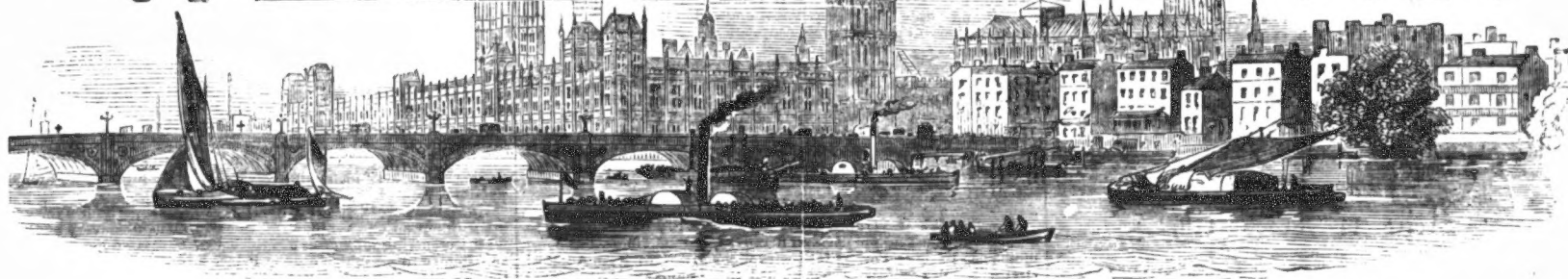


*John (Sicks) 313 Strand*

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 139.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

## CHRISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCE OF SPAIN.

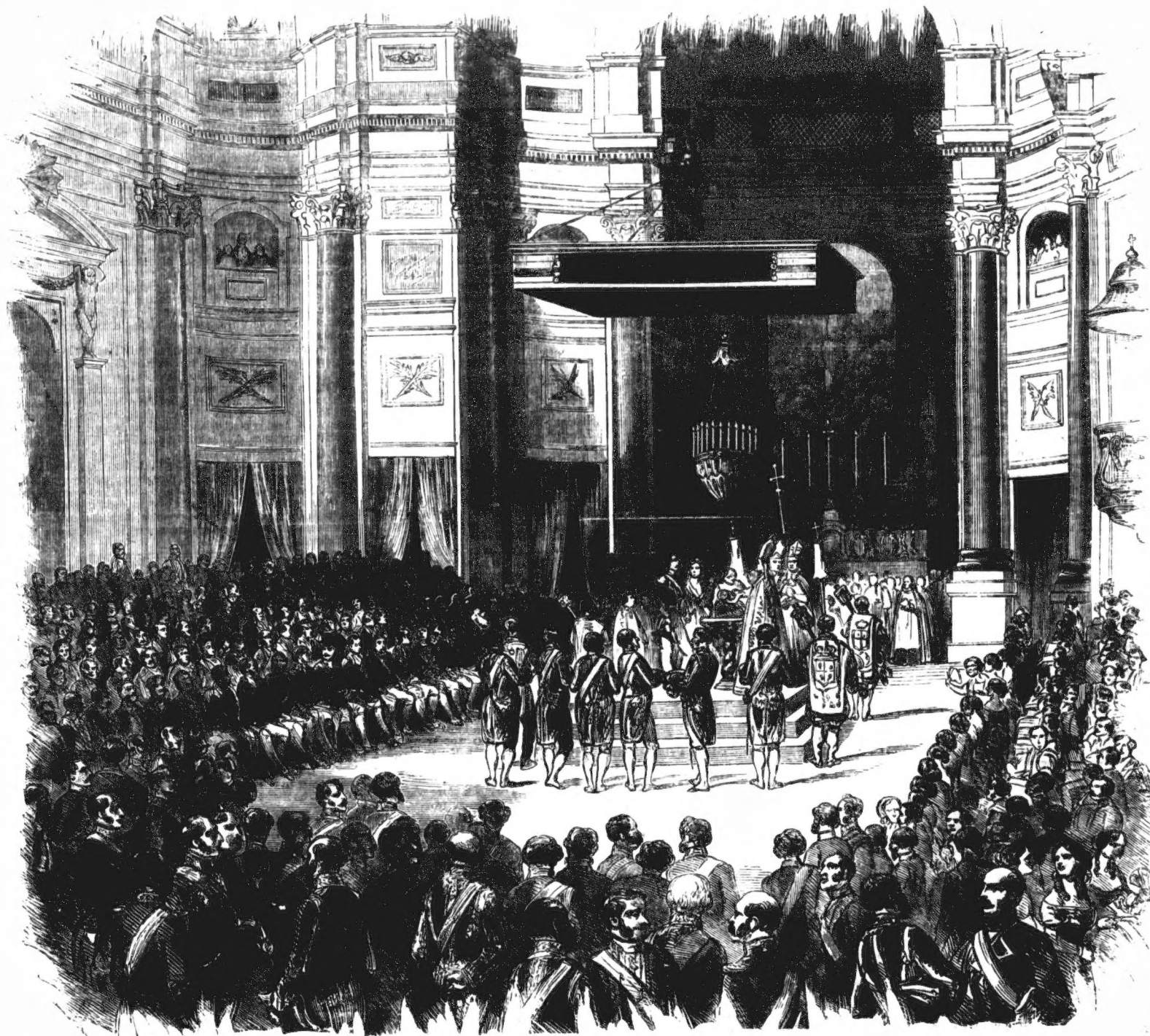
WE herewith give an illustration of the christening of the infant of the Queen of Spain, which recently took place with the greatest solemnity in the chapel of the Queen's Palace. The god-parents were the King and Queen of the Belgians, represented for the occasion by the Belgian Minister and the Princess Royal, Maria Isabel of Spain. The Papal Nuncio officiated, and the water sprinkled on the child's head was carried for the purpose from the Jordan. All the dignitaries of the state and the foreign

diplomacy attended the ceremony. The Infante has received at the font 112 names, "comprehending," as the official papers inform us, "all the invocations of the Most Holy Virgin." The first and real name, however, is that of the blessed Francisco de Asis.

As a matter of course there were the usual rejoicings among the people at the auspicious event; and, as all national popular occurrences are celebrated by a bull-fight, this important festivity was not omitted. On page 553 will be found a beautiful illustration of a Spanish bull-fight, which, as will be seen, is not unattended with serious results both to man and horse.

## HOME TRUTHS FOR THE SULTAN.

THE *Levant Herald* says that during the first week of the Ramazan the Sultan was, as usual, preached to by one of the Mollahs—an octogenarian hodja, named Sarri Numan Effendi. Taking from the Koran a text of the very narrowest orthodoxy, he began by saying that he would avail himself of the full liberty of the occasion to tell his Majesty a few home truths, in the interest of the imperial soul, and of Islam in general. He then reminded the Sultan that one of his highest and proudest titles was the "Shadow



CHRISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCE OF SPAIN AT MADRID.



quite dead when at last the leopard was beaten off.

A DISGUSTING AND FATAL WAGER—One day last week a man, named Smith, a shoemaker in Leeds, undertook for a wager of five shillings to eat a rabbit uncooked. He accomplished his brutal task, but on claiming the wager his attention was called to the liver, which he had left. To finish all disputes he at once ate it, but so soon after he completed it that he fell back and died.

DR BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORATIVE INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Royalists Analysts, yields thrice the nutriment of the best meat, and, correct, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (Indigestion), Congestion, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually.

Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 3s. 11d.; 1lb. 2s. 9d.; 12lbs. 25s.; 24lbs., 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement]



## SINGULAR ACTION FOR MALICIOUS PROSECUTION.

In the Exchequer Court has been tried a case, *Pollastrini and Wife v. Druff*, being an action for malicious prosecution. The defendant pleaded "Not guilty," and that he had been reasonable and probable cause for giving the complainant into custody.

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine and Mr. Hance appeared for the plaintiff; Mr. Huddleston, Q. C., and Mr. Pritchard for the defendant.

The male plaintiff was a jeweller, residing in the neighbourhood of Hackney-road, who travelled about the country in the prosecution of his business, and the defendant was a pawnbroker in Newport, Monmouthshire. The plaintiff's case was this:—In September, 1864, Mr. and Mrs. Pollastrini were at Newport, and being in want of some ready money, Mrs. Pollastrini went to the defendant's shop for the purpose of pawning a gold Geneva watch, a gold chain, a pair of ear-rings, and a brooch. The defendant examined the articles, and advanced £5 upon them. The plaintiffs heard nothing more of the matter until July, 1865, when a detective officer, from Newport, accompanied by Miss Druff, called at their house, and took Mrs. Pollastrini into custody on a charge of conspiring with others to defraud the defendant, by representing the articles as gold when they were really made up of an inferior metal. She was locked up all night in a station-house, and brought up in the morning at Clerkenwell Police-court, and subsequently taken, along with a man charged with theft, to Newport. There the case was heard by the local magistrates, who ultimately dismissed her, but not before she had endured two more days' imprisonment.

Mrs. Pollastrini, who said she resided in Nicholl's-square, Hackney-road, admitted in cross examination that she pledged the articles in question with defendant in the name of Sarah Mortimer, and that she had pledged similar goods with other pawnbrokers at Newport, Swansea, Cardiff, Bath, and other towns in the west of England.

Mr. Pollastrini, who described himself as a diamond merchant, showed much indignation when asked, in cross-examination, as to his avocations and his business relations with three other men named Brown, Alexander, and Debarovich, who, it was represented, were in the habit of travelling with him and his wife.

In reply to the learned judge, he said the value of the articles pledged with the defendant to the trade was about £4 10s., but they might be sold for 5s., 6s., or 7s.

Mr. Whitehall, a jeweller, of Newport, said he had tested the articles with aquafortis, but had not assayed them. The watch was 18 carat gold, and was worth 85s. or 88s. He valued the whole articles at 3l. 10s. The chain and appendages were of 6 carat gold. The brooch and earrings were of more inferior gold. He would not have given 5s. for the whole of the articles.

The defence was that the defendant had not taken the initiative in the prosecution of Mrs. Pollastrini, but was informed by Mr. Court, inspector of police at Newport, that a commercial traveller had purchased one of his pawn-tickets, and that on redeeming the articles he found them almost worthless. The defendant thereupon examined the goods which had been pledged with him by Mrs. Pollastrini, by her husband, and by Alexander, and by Brown, and they were not of the quality of gold they were represented to be, some of them turning green and others brown on the acid test being applied. He requested the inspector to make inquiries about the parties, in order that they might be brought to justice, and at length an information was sworn and a warrant obtained for their apprehension. The charge of conspiracy was preferred against them at Newport, but all were dismissed except Brown, who was committed for trial, and although the grand jury found a true bill against him he was not tried. Alexander obtained from the defendant an advance of £1 10s. for an Albert chain, which on being sold at a public auction when the twelve months had expired brought only two guineas. Brown got two guineas for a pencil-case and ring, which was knocked down for 15s., and also £2 12s. for a chain, ring, and snuff-box, which sold for £1 1s.; and the watch, chain, brooch, and ear-rings, for which Mrs. Pollastrini received £5, went for 80s. It appeared that some of the tickets had been sold to different parties for 10s. and 15s. each.

Miss Druff deposed that on the 10th September, last year Mr. Pollastrini and Brown came into her father's shop in the garb of naval officers, and said they belonged to her Majesty's ship *Defence*, which was then in the Roads. Brown, who gave the name of Jones, asked her to give £3 10s. upon a chain and pencil-case, and she refused. Pollastrini then produced a snuff-box, and said he would let that go with them, though he would not take £10 for it, as it had been given to him by a young lady for saving her life. She thereupon lent the sum asked. The witness added that when Mrs. Pollastrini pledged the articles in question she said they were pure gold, and represented herself as the wife of a naval captain.

After some other evidence had been given, the judge, in summing up, said the jury had to consider whether the plaintiff was prosecuted by the defendant, without reasonable and probable cause, and maliciously. If all the plaintiff did was to present the articles to Miss Druff, and ask for £5, leaving her to form an opinion on their value, there was an absence of reasonable and probable cause, and the plaintiffs were entitled to a verdict; but if they thought she represented them as pure gold, that was a false representation, and their verdict ought to be for the defendant.

The jury immediately found a verdict for the defendant. In reply to Mr. Baron Bramwell, the jury said that they found there was no malice.

**THE LATE MURDER IN SWANSEA.—FREE PARDON TO THE CONDEMNED.**—Our readers will probably remember that at the last assizes for the county of Glamorgan, held in Cardiff, before Mr. Justice Byles, an Italian seaman, named Francesco Giardinieri, was found guilty of the murder of a fellow-seaman named Peter Molloy, at Swansea, on the 14th of February last. The presiding judge condemned the prisoner to death, holding out no hope of mercy. The murder was a most atrocious one, but there were great doubts upon the minds of those who heard the evidence as to the prisoner having inflicted the fatal blow. The prisoner, the deceased, and some other foreign seamen had been drinking in a low public-house in Cross-street, and, on leaving, the prisoner and another man walked arm-and-arm for some distance with the deceased. When in Fisher-street, the deceased received a fatal stab in the abdomen and fell to the ground, and died within a few moments. The men in the company of the deceased all ran off, but the prisoner was apprehended on board his vessel, and tried for murder. Immediately upon his condemnation to death strong efforts were made on his behalf, especially by Mr. O. Beth, the Italian vice-consul at Swansea, and Mr. F. M. Benvenuti. These efforts were successful in obtaining a reprieve, and the prisoner was ordered to be detained in custody during her Majesty's pleasure. Subsequent to the trial and condemnation other important facts have transpired in favour of the prisoner, and in consequence thereof the efforts of Mr. Beth and Mr. Benvenuti were renewed, and on Friday morning week they received an official communication from the Secretary of State for the Home Department to the effect that, taking all the circumstances of the case into consideration, her Majesty had been graciously pleased to grant a free pardon to the condemned, the condition, however, being that he should leave England within thirty days, and never again return here. The effect upon the condemned when hearing the welcome news cannot be adequately described. He fell on his knees and wept like a child, tendering his deepest gratitude to those kind friends who had interested themselves so much and so successfully in his behalf.

**BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!**—T. B. WILLIAMS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. L. 15s. free. 29, Minster, London.—(Advertisement.)

## ACTION AGAINST LORD HUNTINGTOWER.

In the Exchequer Court, on Monday, was tried a case, *Kately v. Lord Huntingtower*. This was an action for false imprisonment. The defendant pleaded "Not guilty, and a justification."

Mr. Williams appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. M. Chambers, Q. C., and Mr. Holl, for the defendant.

The plaintiff, Thomas Kately, was a young man residing at 2, Cumberland-street, Caledonian-road, who was in the habit of sending circulars round to different people, soliciting orders for gas-burners made by Messrs. White, of Birmingham. One of these he sent to Lord Huntingtower, and on the 8th of November last called upon his lordship, at his residence in St. John's-wood, and received orders to fit up six burners. In removing an old one in the stable he injured a portion of the bracket, and Lord Huntingtower said he would deduct from his charge, which was 6s. 3d., a sum for this injury, and requested him to call again in a week for payment. The plaintiff then left the house, but had not gone far when he was stopped by Lord Huntingtower, who asked him if he had not taken away a five-light gas-burner. The plaintiff said if he had it was in his bag, and he opened the bag, and finding the burner he took it out and gave it to his lordship. Lord Huntingtower said he believed his real object was to commit a robbery of the house, and asked him how often he had been convicted as a thief. His lordship afterwards gave him into custody, and on the following day he was brought up at Marylebone Police-court before Mr. Mansfield, but dismissed. The plaintiff said it was a custom in the trade, when new burners were put up, for the workmen to take away the old ones, and that the one in question was only worth 1s. 3d.

In cross-examination, he admitted he was not the agent of Messrs. White, of Birmingham, nor a gas-fitter by trade, and that he had no place of business. He added that he had been in the service of a Mrs. Cave, of Edwards street, Portman-square, as a porter, and that he had run away from her service.

Two gas-fitters were called to prove the custom as to taking away old burners, and that the wholesale price of the five-jet burner which the plaintiff had taken was not worth more than 1s. 3d.

On the part of the defence Lord Huntingtower was called, and said the plaintiff told him that he was the accredited agent of Messrs. White, and also a gas-fitter by trade. When he asked the plaintiff if he had got the burner he said he had not, and when it was found in the bag he said he had taken it by mistake. He told the plaintiff that if he could prove he was the agent of Messrs. White, he would refer to any respectable person as to his respectability, he would let him off, but as he did not offer to do so he gave him into custody. His lordship said he found, on inquiry of Mr. Cave, to whom the plaintiff had been an errand boy, that the plaintiff had conducted himself well when in her service eighteen months previously. Before he pressed the charge he telegraphed to the head of the police at Birmingham to ascertain whether the plaintiff was agent of Messrs. White, and received a reply that he was not.

Mr. White, of Birmingham, said that he had supplied the plaintiff with goods, but had never authorized him to act as his agent.

One of the facts deposed to by the defendant's witnesses was that the plaintiff had been requested to leave the five-jet burner.

Mr. Baron Bramwell told the jury that the question they had to consider was whether the plaintiff had taken the burner dishonestly.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, one farthing.

## THE FRIGHTFUL SUFFERINGS ON BOARD THE JANE LOUDEN.

**STATEMENT OF THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE CREW.** The following statement has been made by Captain Oesry, the late commander and only survivor of the crew of the British ship *Jane Loudon*, laden with timber from Quebec for Falmouth for orders, who was rescued from the waterlogged ship by the Dutch barge *Ida Elizabeth*, of Rotterdam, from Batavia for Amsterdam, under very painful circumstances:—

"We sailed from Quebec on the 28th of November. Nothing particular occurred until Dec. 20, in lat 37 47, at eight a.m., a fresh wind from the south-west, which increased to a gale at noon; the barometer 28.16. The gale increased, and at six p.m. a complete hurricane; all hands at the pumps, the ship straining heavily, and making great quantities of water. On the 21st, it still blowing a hurricane, the ship making more water, the pumps not able to keep her free, the sea making a fair broach over her, and all hands leashed to the pumps. At noon a heavy sea struck the ship on the starboard side, smashing three boats and wrecking them overboard, with all the fresh water, and every moveable article on deck. Bounded the pumps, and found five feet water in the hold, at the time running with close reefed topsail and reefed foresail before the hurricane. Tried to take the foresail in, but it blew into ribbons; all hands commenced again at the pumps. At half-past six p.m., in spite of every exertion, the ship was full of water, the sea completely burying the hull, and all hands obliged to take to the rigging. At midnight the gale considerably abated, the barometer rising fast. On the 22nd, at ten a.m., the weather being moderate, the crew were able to leave the tops, and get on deck. Commenced hoisting provisions and got bread and butter, potatoes, and some turnips into the top; at noon it commenced to blow very hard from the S.W. to N., myself again compelled to take to the top; at half-past six p.m. the gale had increased to a hurricane, causing the sea to rise fearfully, which struck the ship, heaving her on her beam ends with her masts in the water, washing all hands and myself into the water, seventeen in number. Nine of the number at once met a watery grave; myself and the remaining seven with a hard struggle gained the wreck. By this time the bowsprit, foremast, and the mainmast-gallantmast were carried away with the sea. The remaining part of the crew got on the ship's side, and there secured ourselves as well as we could, but in about one hour and twenty minutes, the sea being over, the ship rolled to an upright position, and we again took to the mainmast, but to our sorrow found all the provisions that we had saved washed away, the cabin-forecastle washed overboard, and nothing left on board in the shape of provisions. At half-past four p.m. the whole of the stern frame came out, taking rudder and sternpost with it, the cargo coming out very fast. On the 23rd the weather moderated, and nothing particular occurred until the 6th of January, when one of the crew, named Alfred Bolton, fell from exhaustion, and at nine on the same evening he died, and the next morning we committed his body to the deep, having been fourteen days without food of any description. On the 7th, one more, William Thomas, a native of Wales, died; and in spite of all I could do the men would drink salt water, which drove them mad. On the day after (the 8th) four more died from exhaustion, cold, and hunger, leaving me and the carpenter alone. We were so much exhausted that we could not move the dead bodies into the sea, so we lowered them on the deck of the vessel. On the 10th the carpenter died, I being then the only survivor; and on the next day, as well as I could, lowered the body on the ship's deck. On the 23d of January I was taken off the wreck, after being there twenty-eight days without food of any description, by the Dutch barge *Ida Elizabeth*, of Rotterdam, from Batavia for Amsterdam. Names of the drowned:—E. Mabey, chief mate, native of Cornwall; Samuel Bird, bowsman, of Padstow; John Henry, cook and steward, of Padstow; John Osoo and Evan Davis, seamen, both of Wales; John Connolly, seaman, of Scotland; James Griffiths, boy, of Milford; and Thomas Gate, boy.

(Signed) "CAPTAIN OESRY, late master of the ship *Jane Loudon*."

## THE CHINESE CIVIL WAR.

FROM Shanghai we have information of a further rising of the rebels in the north, and also that the Ngye-fai insurgents have defeated the Imperialists. On page 548 we give an illustration of Chinese soldiers in their characteristic dresses, and a Chinese picture of a mandarin receiving news of an Imperial defeat.

The military forces of China are estimated at more than 800,000 men. In their army rank is hereditary. A soldier can retire from the service only when his son is in a position to replace him; if he has no son of his own, he is at liberty to adopt one. It is allowable to enter the service at as early an age as fifteen. Gunpowder has been in use among the Chinese from time immemorial; nevertheless, the Chinese artillery is far from being as perfect as that of Europe. The balls originally used by the Chinese artillerymen were made of clay dried and hardened.

In times of peace the soldiers are dispersed over the whole empire, and, in addition to their pay, they are at liberty to cultivate the portions of land that are allotted to them. They are generally employed by the State in public work or making roads, and in repairing the banks of rivers. Their arms consist of sabres, swords, pikes, muskets, bows and arrows. The Russian traveller Timbowski, who visited a large portion of the Chinese empire, states that the soldiers are clothed the same as the other inhabitants, with the exception of the tunic, which they wear over all, and which is always of the same colour as that of the flag under which they serve—that is to say, yellow, red, or blue, with or without border. In times of war they receive helmets of iron, cuirasses that are quilted and wadded, and shields of bamboo plaited work.

Their knowledge of artillery is very small. Gun-carriages have not been introduced among them; all their cannon are immovably fixed in one position. They have candidly acknowledged their great inferiority in gunnery. The little that is known in Pekin concerning the art of founding cannon was entirely derived from the tuition of the Jesuit, Ferdinand Verbiest.

The reverend father being called upon by the last Emperor of the Ming dynasty to assist him by his art against the invading Tartars, who just then ravaged the coasts of the empire, founded upwards of a hundred guns, which upon trial proved so highly satisfactory that the talented father was advanced to great honours by the grateful Sovereign. Before Verbiest taught them to cast cannon, they used, there is reason to suppose, tubes of wrought-iron bound by hoops. Kang-hy, after the conquest of China, engaged Pere Verbiest to superintend the casting of some hundreds of guns, "a nation of military pursuits with a flourish, which brought some scandal on the enterprising father at Rome." Chinese guns are of the most miserable description, but curious from their extraordinary shape and general antiquity; many are mere bars of iron hooped together. Their matchlocks are of a rather eccentric fashion, and are supported on cross sticks (which are invariably in villainous order), and badly supplied with flint, this valuable stone not being found in any part of China; there are no chalk-cliffs in the empire, so there is no adequate supply of gun-flints. As for percussion-caps, they are as yet an undiscovered wonder, so far as the warriors of the land of tea and chop-sticks are concerned. The matchlocks are truly wretched, and are most frequently rusted through, so as not to be fired without danger. The butt-terminates nearly in a point, and is not held to the shoulder in a line, but close to the side. Their rockets are the most childish weapon that can be imagined; in size about equal to a two-ounce rocket, with a small iron barb at the end. They are commonly discharged in showers of thousands at a time, to be admired for their beauty, but little dreaded for any powers of destruction they might carry with them. Their chain-shot is good, being a hollow round ball cut in halves, with about eighteen inches of chain attaching them to each other, and coiling in the hollow, so that when the caps are tied together, for the purpose of leading, they resemble a cannon shot. Their swords are miserable also. They possess nothing like bayonets. Various spears are in use, one with a kind of knife-blade, and another with a point and a sharp hook at the side.

It is usual in China to estimate the strength of the bow by the weight required to bend it, and the test applied is from eighty to ninety pounds. The string is placed behind an agate ring, upon the right thumb, the first joint of which is bent forward, and kept in the position by pressing the middle joint of the forefinger upon it. In this situation the string is drawn till the left arm is extended, and the right hand presses the right ear; the forefinger is then withdrawn from the thumb, which instantly forces the string from the agate ring, and discharges the arrow with considerable force.

## MELANCHOLY DISASTER AT SEA—EATING A BLACK COOK.

THE *Osward* steamer, Scotch, which arrived at Liverpool on Saturday, brings intelligence of the loss of the schooner *Pattie Martin*, and the dreadful sufferings of the crew. It appears that on the night of the 7th ult., the schooner, which was bound to Hatteras Island, from New Jersey, struck on the shoals just outside Hatteras Inlet bar, and immediately filled. The captain and crew were compelled to seek shelter in the rigging. They had hardly been there three hours, when the captain, Denis M. Smith, a native of Camden, New Jersey, was frozen to death, and in about half an hour afterwards the cook, a black man, perished from the same cause, leaving two more men, the mate, named Stielemann, and a sailor named Tolison, in a most miserable condition. For five days these two unfortunate men, exposed to the most inclement weather, and without food or water, clung to their frail support. On the evening of the third day, their cravings for something to eat were intolerable, and they agreed, as the only means to alleviate their hunger, to devour a portion of the body of the black cook, which was done, and upon this they managed to sustain themselves until the 12th, when they were rescued from their perilous position by some Cape Hatteras pilots. The poor fellows were in a sad plight, being fearfully frostbitten about the legs and feet, as well as, to a certain extent, mentally deranged. On reaching the shore, however, they gradually recovered their reason, but it is feared that they will lose several of their toes and fingers. The body of the captain had been recovered. It is feared that but little of the cargo of the schooner will be saved.

**THE EXTRAORDINARY SCENE AT A MESMERIC ENTERTAINMENT.**—On Monday night Miss Poole, the well-known mesmerist, appeared before the magistrates, Carmarthen, in answer to a charge of assault preferred against her by Mr. Joseph, the proprietor of the *Carmarthen Weekly Reporter*, as reported in last week's issue of this journal. Her husband, Mr. Smith, and two of her men, were included in the charge. Mr. Jeffries appeared on behalf of the defendants. Mr. Joseph pleaded his own cause, and called several respectable witnesses, who gave evidence as to the assault, which took place in the Assembly-rooms on Friday evening week, under very aggravated circumstances. The case occupied about two hours and a half, and after a very patient hearing the bench decided that both Miss Poole and Mr. Smith were guilty of an aggravated and unprovoked assault, and fined them in the penalty of 3l. each, and all the costs, or in default one month's imprisonment with hard labour. This decision was received with a burst of applause, which could not be suppressed for some considerable time. Miss Poole then paid the money and left the court, being followed to her lodgings by a considerable crowd. She was not, however, treated with any indignity, beyond being well hoisted through the streets.

**GENTLEMEN ONLY.**—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentee's Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.C.—(Advertisement.)





THE CIVIL WAR IN CHINA.—CHINESE SOLDIERS. (See page 547.)



CHINESE MANDARIN RECEIVING NEWS OF A DEFEAT.—(See page 547.)





## VALENTINE.

When to Love's influence woman yields,  
 She loves for life! and daily feels  
 Progressive tenderness!—each hour  
 Confirms, extends the tyrant's power!  
 Her lover is her god!—her fate!—  
 Vain pleasures, riches, worldly state,  
 Are trifles all!—each sacrifice  
 Becomes a dear and valued prize,  
 If made for him, e'en though he proves  
 Forgetful of their former loves.



ST. VALENTINE'S DAY. (See page 550.)



## The Court.

The funeral of the Rev. George Brown Moxon, B.A., late rector of Sandringham, took place on Sunday. The Prince of Wales paid the last mark of respect to the deceased by being present at the funeral. The funeral service was read by the Rev. E. R. Scholdfield, of West Newton, and all the farmers on the royal estate, as well as the head servants of the prince's household, and a great number of the poor, followed the remains to the grave.

The Prince and Princess of Wales on Tuesday terminated their stay at Sandringham, and, accompanied by the Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, and attended by the Countess of Maclesfield and Major Teesdale, left for London.

Buckingham Palace was at no former period so completely and so magnificently fitted up, or in a more perfect state for the reception of the Court than at the present time. We believe her Majesty intends to reside at the palace for some time this season.—*Court Journal.*

The Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and his Serene Highness Prince Christian of Schleswig Holstein, left Osborne on Monday, and arrived at Windsor Castle in the evening.

The suite in attendance consisted of the Dowager Duchess of Athole, the Hon. Flora Macdonald, Lieutenant-General the Hon. O. Grey, Colonel the Hon. D. de R. Count de Bauxan (in attendance on Prince Christian), and the Master of the Household.

### ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

SAINT VALENTINE was a priest at Rome, who was beheaded during the persecution of Claudius the Second, about the year 270. Very little has been handed down relative to him, or that he had any connexion whatever with the annual custom now prevalent of choosing mates and sending letters on this day, the origin of which is buried in obscurity, though it is frequently mentioned in ancient records. Whetley, in his "Illustrations of the Common Prayer," infers that, "from the great love and charity of that saint, the custom of choosing Valentines upon this festival took its rise." Dr. Foster remarks, "The vulgar custom of sending Valentines on this day had its origin in an endeavour of several zealous persons of the clerical order to put an end to the superstitious practice of boys drawing by lots the names of girls in honour of St. Valentine, celebrated on the 15th of February in ancient Rome. Instead of this custom they permitted the names of saints to be drawn for a child's game, which might be made subservient, like many others, to recollections of religious history. These got the names of Valentines; but being afterwards much abused, and converted into love-letters, the ceremony degenerated again into the pagan and foolish custom which characterised its first introduction."

A personal Valentine is the first individual seen on the morning of the 14th of February—a female by a male, and a male by a female; and Gay, connecting this legend with the common and accepted credence that birds pair on this day, says:—

"Last Valentine, the day when birds of kind  
Their paramours with mutual chirpings find,  
I early rose, just at the break of day,  
Before the sun had chased the stars away;  
To field I went, amid the morning dew,  
To milk my kine (for so should housewives do),  
The first I spied, and the first swain we see,  
In spite of Fortune shall our true love be."

We may, however, go much further back than Gay. Lydgate, the monk of Bury, who lived at the close of the fourteenth century, mentions the celebration of this selection in a poem to the Queen of Henry the Fifth. He writes:—

"Soynt Valentine, of custome yere by yere,  
Men have a usane in this regour,  
To loke and seerch Cupid's kalendare,  
And chose theyr choyse by grete affection."

In the Paston correspondence we find that choosing Valentines was common in the reign of Edward the Fourth. In 1476 Margaret Brew addresses a letter to her "right well beloved Valentine, John Paston, Esq.," in which breathes forth the truest love of a true domestic heart. She expresses her apprehension that her father will not give her a marriage portion equal to what she expected, and consequently fears the loss of her lover's affection, which might be natural to a timid and devoted mind; but the man who could abandon his mistress because her fortune may not be quite to his views, can have but very little real regard for her. She continues:—"Right reverend and worshipful and my right well beloved Valentine, I recomende me unto you full heretely, desiring to here of your wellfare, which I beseech Almighty God long for to preserve unto his plesur and your hert's desire." And again she says, "If it pleses you to here of my wellfare, I am not in good health of body nor herie, nor shall I be till I here from you." Shakespeare mentions the observance of the festival in his "Midsummer Night's Dream;" and Herrick, in his "Hesperides," remarks:—

"Oft have I heard both youth and maiden say  
Birds choose their mates and couple too this day;  
But by their flight I never can divine  
When I shall couple with my Valentine."

The custom of choosing Valentines is almost universally followed in all the regions of the Catholic earth. Many have asserted that this festival is a sort of heirloom from paganism; nor is it by any means improbable that such should be the case. In fact, it appears to be most likely that it was commemorative of the especial season of the year in which the birds are supposed to select their partners and commence building their nests. The idea is consistent with the principles of nature. In 1708, the British Apollo has the following:—

"Why's Valentine a day to choose  
A mistress, and our freedom lose?  
May I my reason freedom lose?  
But question with an answer close?  
To imitate we have a mind,  
And couple like the winged kind."

From the first opening of dawn all the devotees of this tutelary divinity are anxious whom their Valentines shall be. With what eagerness they approach the doors or windows; one look is all that is required; and, oh, what sweet sensations or keen disappointments ensue as it either is or is not the individual expected to be seen! Then there is the earnest flitting of the pulses as the postman advances—hopes and fears alternately swaying the desires for a written Valentine replete with tender expressions and soft inducements; the postman knocks—the face is flushed—the heart beats, and the beautiful missive, all decorated with hearts slung up in a basket, or pinned together with butchers' stivers, is opened. Who can paint a feeling? we will not attempt to do it but leave the rest to the fancy of the reader. Our artist has indulged his imagination, as the engraving will show; its meaning is ample and clear, so that he who reads may read.

YOUNG'S ANNIATED CORN AND BURNING PLANTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturers, 38, Southwark-street, Aldersgate-street E.C., London.—(Advertisement.)

## THE VALENTINE NUMBER B O W B E L L S. THE LADIES' FAVOURITE MAGAZINE. No. 81, for Wednesday, February 14th, 1866.

CONTAINS:—  
VIOLET'S VALENTINE. A Love Story. Illustrated.  
Kirkstall Abbey (Pic. Sketch).  
Adventure, National Custom, and  
Quintessence of the Battle of Agincourt.  
Perpetual Motion—A Lady's Adventures in India.  
BARTON LATE THAN NEVER. A Temperance Story. Illustrated.  
Improvement of Time (Mystery).  
First Act:—"Captain Magdon's Upbraided by Lucy and Polly" from a painting by Mr. G. S. Newton, B.A.  
THE HUMMING BIRD. Illustrated.  
The Water of Life and Strength.  
—A Love Story. Complete Tales.  
The Beautiful (Poem).  
Our Own Sphinx.  
Twenty four folio pages—Twelve Illustrations—One Penny.  
Now ready, Part VIII, for February, price Sixpence.  
London: J. DICKS, 318, Strand.

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. E.	
D.	M.	H. W. L. E.	P. M. E.
10	8	Queen Victoria married, 1840	9 20 10 0
11	8	Quinquagesima Sunday	10 39 11 19
12	8	Sir A. Cooper died, 1811	11 47
13	8	Shrove Tuesday	0 29 0 54
14	8	Ash Wednesday	1 16 1 38
15	8	Captain Cook killed, 1779	1 59 2 29
16	8	Cambridge Term divides	2 40 3 0

Moon's changes.—New Moon, 15h. 10h. 13m. a.m.

### Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. Gen. 9 to v. 20; Mark 11. AFTERNOON. Gen. 12; 2 Cor. 7.

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—Quinquagesima Sunday, 11h (east), so called from its falling about the fiftieth day before Easter; such, however, is not the case this year. It is also called Shrove Sunday.—Collop Monday, 12h, the day before Shrove Tuesday, was so called because it was the last day of fish-eating before Lent, and our ancestors cut their fresh meat into collops, or steaks, for salting or hanging up till Lent was over; and hence, in many places, it is still a custom to have eggs and collops or slices of bacon, at dinner on this day.—Shrove Tuesday, 13h, derives its name from the old Saxon word "shrive," corrupted into "shrove," and means confession. Formerly, under the Roman Catholic rule, every one was bound to confess on this day. It is also called "Pancake-day," from the custom of eating pancakes on this day instead of meat.—Ash Wednesday, 14h (east), derives its name from the custom of priests blessing ashes on this day and putting them on the heads of the people. This year it falls on St. Valentine's Day, particulars of which we have given elsewhere.—The remaining days of the week are also fast days.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to MR. JOHN DICKS, 318, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent miscarriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and BOW BELLS sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 2s. 2d. to MR. JOHN DICKS at the Office 318, Strand.

CETO.—Lord Lyndhurst was ninety-two when he died, October 12th, 1865. GEORGE T.—The proper quotation is, "When Greece's joy'd Greece, then was the day of war." The line will be found in Nat Lee's play of "Alexander the Great."

AMY.—We have answered the question before. Miss Louisa Pyne was born about the year 1834, and first appeared at Paris in 1847.

RODERICK.—The Act requiring public-houses to be closed at ten o'clock on Sunday night was passed on the 7th of August, 1854, and came into operation immediately. It was repealed, and the hour extended to eleven o'clock, on the 11th of August, 1855.

CORRICA.—Mr. Foster played in "The Corsican Brothers," at the Princess's Theatre, soon after his debut there.

FRED T.—Application must be made through a solicitor to the local magistrate.

VIOLET.—Mr. Charles Keen was born at Waterford in 1811. He was united to Miss Ellen T. on the 24th of January, 1842.

VANITY FAIR.—Tuesdays was barred at Kensington.

BRUDA.—Miss Bateman appeared as a juvenile actress in England before she performed Leash.

STOUT.—Mr. Halliday, in his "Every Day Papers" gives the following explanation of the origin of the term cooper for a mixture of stout and porter:—"Some brewers, who are jealous for the reputation of their beer, employ a traveller, who visits the houses periodically, and tenses the various beams to see that they are not reduced too much. This functionary is called the 'broad cooper.' When the broad cooper looks in upon Mr. Noggin and wants to taste the porter, and the porter is below the mark, Mr. Noggin slyly draws a dash of stout into it. And this trick is so common and so well-known, that a mixture of stout and porter has come to be known to the public and asked for by the name of 'cooper.'"

O. C.—There is no point of law applying to all the ordinary circumstances of life, which is not tacitly explained and set forth in the "Guide to the Law, for General Use," by Mr. Edwards Reynolds, the barrister. It is published by Stevens, Bell-yard, Lincoln's-inn, p. 16s. 6d., or 2s. 10d. post free. The second edition is now on sale.

B. T.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable solicitor residing in the Divorce Court. In your case the expense would amount to about £50.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE present House of Commons contains one hundred and ninety-six members who had no seat in it last July. As regards the house itself, it is composed of the whole of what, to borrow a slang expression, may be termed a good class of men. If all the parliaments returned during the past thirty years were shaken together, there would be little perhaps to choose between them, but there are nevertheless several members who have been returned to the present House of Commons who are considerably above the average standard of intellectual capacity. Parliament has not for many years met under circumstances so exceptional as the present.

If the House of Commons has but little to legislate about, it has a superabundance of subject-matter for discussion. A revolt in Jamaica and a threatened insurrection in Ireland furnished two paragraphs to the Speech from the Throne, which must constitute the texts of some animated debates. In domestic policy the question of parliamentary reform will be withdrawn from the limbo in which it has lain for some years. How its resuscitation will be received is doubtful; but in any event, the new House of Commons will have no reason to complain of paucity of work.

At the election of Speaker to the House of Commons, Mr. Bright protested against the absurd custom of civilian members being obliged to appear in Court dress at the Speaker's parliamentary dinner. Mr. Bright appears to us to be altogether in the right in his attack on modern Court dress. It is a fitting field for the mind of a reformer, because the public only require adequate voice to be given to their grievances and their wants. It is, no doubt, a grievance that a country gentleman or an honest cookney should be required to get himself up in costume as if he were going to a *bal masqué*, when he simply wishes to pay his respects to her Majesty or to the Speaker, and it is an undoubted want that high authority should determine that the full dress of the present day, as in days of old, is sufficient for any, and all occasions of public functions. In times gone by the courtiers of Elizabeth or of Charles II, or of William, appeared at Court and on great occasions in their most elaborate dress; and so also did the fine gentlemen of the Third George's time. But why we should travestise ourselves in the costume of the fine gentlemen, any more than in that of Villiers or Raleigh or a Bochester, it is difficult to say. In this age of beards and moustaches, the dress of Charles Surface becomes quite absurd for a shaven face is with it a *sine qua non* of decency and bienséance.

The bag for the wig behind the coat is another anomaly in times of close crops and of hair-brushing by machinery. If we are doomed to choose a fancy dress, certainly that now arbitrarily fixed upon is the least suitable to the tone and manners of the day. Full dress should and ought to signify simply the best dress of the period at which we live. It needs no argument to demonstrate whether a Highland dress or an Elizabethan costume or Quaker garb be the most suitable or the most becoming. We have nothing to do with that. We bow to the fashion of the day. At the present time, if a man is asked to dine with the Queen, he wears the usual white neckcloth, evening dress coat, and shorts and slacks or tights. That is the fullest dress of the fashion of the day, and that ought also, unless a better dress can be devised, to be a suitable costume in which to appear at Court or at a Speaker's levee. Perhaps in these days of ritualism and of knickerbockers, some more elegant method of clothing might be devised; but until some great artist, with sufficient patronage, shall invent the new fashion, we are content to be satisfied with the full dress, such as it is, of 1866. But it is positively ridiculous to require of plain gentlemen and honest citizens that they should don the habiliments of an absurd disguise. A broad-based county member or his bearded son is obliged either to appear in the fancy dress of Lord Ogleby or Sir Peter Teazle, or else to encumber himself with the warlike habiliments which remind us of the old lines:—

"His yeomanry trousers he stuck—stuck—  
All over with yellow galloos,  
Which made him look much like a buck—buck—  
Buckinghamshire dragoon."

The moment has really arrived when we must protest against such farces. Let soldiers go to Court like soldiers, and sailors, officials, and clergymen in the dress of their profession; but do allow a gentleman to appear simply in the full dress of the day in which he lives. We respect the wig of the Speaker and the robes of the Lords, and, if it had been a custom for the Commons to go to the Speaker's in some sort of toga, we should respect tradition, and argue for the toga; but the true tradition is simply to wear the full dress of the day, and we, therefore, wish to see the full dress of our day supersede the absurdity of being compelled to assume the costume of ninety years ago, or to rig oneself out in the warlike habiliments which neither belong to a man's profession nor appearance. If we were not a nation too solemn and too foggy to give way to our sense of the ridiculous, we should have laughed outright at the figure of Sir Joseph Paxton and others whom we could name, still living, when they appeared to receive their deserved honours at royal hands in a dress the most grotesquely unbecoming which their worst enemy could have invented. To this reform of Mr. Bright's we are thorough converts, and we associate ourselves thoroughly with him in demanding an authoritative revision of modern Court dress. Human gravity cannot stand it any longer.

AN EXTRAORDINARY COMPROMISE.—At Durham assizes, a deaf old lady, who had brought an action for damages against her neighbour, was being examined, when the judge suggested a compromise, and instructed counsel to ask what she would take to settle the matter. "His lordship wants to know what you will take?" asked the learned counsel, bawling as loud as he could in the old lady's ear. "I thank his lordship kindly," answered the ancient dame; "and if it is no inconvenience to him, I'll take a little warm ale."—*Sheffield Independent.*

DETURBANCE AT THE LIVERPOOL CATTLE MARKET.—Owing to a serious misunderstanding between the cattle drovers and the county police with reference to the restrictions as to the housing of cattle in the market at Stanley a series of collisions occurred on Monday morning, which at one time amounted to almost a riot. The police were ultimately overpowered, and many herds of cattle were placed in the market, though the drovers had not the certificates which the police were instructed to demand from them.

A VIOLENT PRISONER.—Joseph Taylor, a ticket-of-leave man, was charged, at the York Police-court, with stealing a watch. The article, an old-fashioned, heavy silver watch, was lying upon a table in court. At the conclusion of the evidence of one of the witnesses, the prisoner seized the watch, and threw it at the witness with such force as, had it hit him, would in all probability have killed him on the spot. As it was, the witness's close proximity to the prisoner saved him, the watch, whizzing past within a hair's breadth of his face, then through a pane in the magistrates' room window, into the water of the River Ouse beyond. Two ladies sitting in a recess of the window had a narrow escape. Taylor was handcuffed, and after being committed for trial at the quarter sessions on the charge of stealing the watch, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labour for the assault upon the witness.



## THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT BY HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

### THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

THE presence of her Majesty, the peculiar interest attaching to a new parliament, the important topics expected in the Royal Speech; and, we may add, the singular mildness and beauty of the weather, gave Tuesday's proceedings a significance and a character of popularity which were becoming rare in our parliamentary annals. Although it had been announced that her Majesty would open the first session of her seventh parliament with a ceremonial of its traditional peculiarities, yet the bare fact that the Queen would herself participate was sufficient to bring from every part of London crowds of persons of all classes and both sexes.

The departure of the Queen from Windsor took place at half-past ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, her Majesty being accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princesses Helena and Louise, and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

The mourning in which her Majesty was attired for the late King of the Belgians was relieved by the royal pelisse being trimmed by a deep border of miniver; while the Princess and Prince Christian wore mourning.

The royal party left the station at 10.25 a.m., amid the loyal salutation of the crowd, and arrived at Paddington at 11.10, after a splendid journey of about thirty-five minutes.

As the Queen was about to step into the royal equipage a perfect ovation ensued, and the vaulted iron roof of the immense station rang again as the mass of spectators repeatedly and enthusiastically gave vent to their satisfaction in British cheers. In a few moments the royal cortege swept from the station, the Queen's carriage being escorted by a guard of honour composed of a squadron of Carabiniers, on its way to Buckingham Palace.

As early as ten o'clock immense crowds were wending their way in the direction of Westminster, and many had already stationed themselves near the several approaches to the house. That a cordial welcome was intended was manifest in every part by the preparations for the accommodation of the lovers of sight-seeing. In Parliament-street meet of the balconies in front of the houses were dressed with crimson and green cloth, the seats provided for the visitors being covered with the former. In several places flags were hoisted. The assembly in the park was perhaps greater than on any former occasion, the scene from the Horse Guards to Buckingham Palace presenting one mass of human beings. The procession was headed by one of her Majesty's outriders, then came six carriages, each drawn by six horses, followed by the Queen in a private carriage, drawn by eight horses; then two more private carriages, containing members of the royal family, and a brougham; the whole being accompanied by an escort of the Royal Bikes. The scene along the whole line of route was very animated. When the time arrived for the procession to leave Buckingham Palace the anxiety of the people became intense; and during its progress through the park there was a universal display of loyal affection towards her Majesty.

The front benches round the House of Lords were reserved for the peers, the upper bench on the left of the throne being the dukes' bench. Peers who had given due notice were shown to their places on the bench reserved for peers only. The peers, in their ermine-bordered scarlet robes; the judges and bishops, with their richer ermine-hooded gowns; the foreign ministers in their brilliant uniforms; and the fairest of England's daughters, clad in all the variety and richness of female attire, contributed to form a spectacle which those who witnessed it are not likely to forget.

As arranged, the Queen, attended by the master of the horse (the Marquis of Ailesbury), the mistress of the robes (the Duchess of Wellington) and the lady in waiting of the day, alighted at the piers' entrance to the house, and not at the grand entrance at the Victoria Tower. The Lord Chamberlain (Viscount Sydney) and the Lord Steward (the Earl of Beesborough) received her Majesty; the Usher of the Black Rod (Admiral Sir Augustus Clifford) and the Deputy Usher (Colonel Clifford), and other officials escorted her to the room adjacent to the south end of the house, where the throne is situated.

On her Majesty's arrival the fact was announced by a salute from the guns in St. James's park; and on the royal cortege leaving the house another salvo was fired.

The Queen was dressed in black silk, with a Marie Stuart cap. The Royal Speech was read by the Lord Chancellor.

### THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,  
It is with great satisfaction that I have recourse to your assistance and advice.

I have recently declared my consent to a marriage between my daughter Princess Helena and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein Sonderbourg-Angstenburg. I trust this union may be prosperous and happy.

The death of my beloved uncle, the King of the Belgians, has affected me with profound grief. I feel great confidence, however, that the wisdom which he evinced during his reign will animate his successor, and preserve for Belgium her independence and prosperity.

My relations with foreign Powers are friendly and satisfactory, and I see no cause to fear any disturbance of the general peace.

The meeting of the fleets of France and England in the ports of the respective countries has tended to cement the amity of the two nations, and to prove to the world their friendly concert in the promotion of peace.

I have observed with satisfaction that the United States, after terminating successfully the severe struggle in which they were so long engaged, are wisely repairing the ravages of civil war. The abolition of slavery is an event calling forth the cordial sympathies and congratulations of this country, which has always been foremost in showing its abhorrence of an institution repugnant to every feeling of justice and humanity.

I have, at the same time, the satisfaction to inform you that the exertions and perseverance of my naval squadron have reduced the slave trade on the West Coast of Africa within very narrow limits. A correspondence has taken place between my Government and that of the United States with respect to injuries inflicted on American commerce by cruisers under the Confederate flag. Copies of this correspondence will be laid before you.

The renewal of diplomatic relations with Brazil has given me much satisfaction, and I acknowledge with pleasure that the good offices of my ally the King of Portugal have contributed essentially to this happy result.

I have to regret the interruption of peace between Spain and Chili. The good offices of my Government, in conjunction with those of the Emperor of the French, have been accepted by Spain, and it is my earnest hope that the cause of disagreement may be removed in a manner honourable and satisfactory to both countries.

The negotiations which have been long pending in Japan, and which have been conducted with great ability by my allies in that country, in conjunction with the representatives of my allies in Japan, have been brought to a conclusion which merits my entire approbation. The existing treaties have been ratified by the Mikado; it has been stipulated that the tariff shall be revised in a manner favourable to commerce, and that the indemnity due under the terms of the Convention of October, 1864, shall be punctually discharged.

I have concluded a treaty of commerce with the Emperor of Austria, which I trust will open to that empire the blessings of extended commerce, and be productive of important benefits to both countries.

The deplorable events which have occurred in the Island of Jamaica have induced me to provide at once for an impartial inquiry, and for the due maintenance of authority during that inquiry, by appointing a distinguished military officer as governor and commander of the forces. I have given him the assistance of two able and learned commissioners, who will aid him in examining into the origin, nature, and circumstances of the recent outbreak, and the measures adopted in the course of its suppression. The legislature of Jamaica has proposed that the present political constitution of the island should be replaced by a new form of Government. A Bill upon this subject will be submitted to your consideration. Papers on these occurrences will be laid before you.

Papers on the present state of New Zealand will be laid before you.

I have given directions for the return to this country of the greater portion of my regular forces employed in that colony.

I watch with interest the proceedings which are still in progress in British North America, with a view to a closer union among the provinces, and I continue to attach great importance to that object.

I have observed with great concern the extensive prevalence, during the last few months, of a virulent distemper among cattle in Great Britain, and it is with deep regret, and with sincere sympathy for the sufferers, that I have learnt the severe losses which it has caused in many counties and districts. It is satisfactory to know that Ireland and a considerable part of Scotland are as yet free from this calamity, and I trust that by the precautions suggested by experience, and by the Divine blessing on the means which are now being employed, its further extension may be arrested.

The orders which have been made by the Lords of my Privy Council by virtue of the powers vested in them by law, with a view to prevent the spreading of this disease, will be laid before you, and your attention will be called to the expediency of an amendment of the law relating to a subject so deeply affecting the interests of my people.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.  
I have directed that the estimates of the ensuing year shall be laid before you. They have been prepared with a due regard to economy, and are at the same time consistent with the maintenance of efficiency in the public service.

The condition of trade is satisfactory.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,  
A conspiracy, adverse alike to authority, property, and religion, and disapproved and condemned alike by all who are interested in their maintenance, without distinction of creed or class, has unhappily appeared in Ireland. The constitutional power of the ordinary tribunals has been exercised for its repression, and the authority of the law has been firmly and impartially vindicated.

A Bill will be submitted to you, founded on the report of the royal commission, on the subject of capital punishment, which I have directed to be laid before you.

Bills will be laid before you for amending and consolidating the laws relating to bankruptcy, and for other improvements in the law.

Measures will also be submitted to you for extending the system of public audit to branches of receipt and expenditure which it has not hitherto reached, and for amending the provisions of the law with respect to certain classes of legal pensions.

Your attention will be called to the subject of the oaths taken by members of parliament, with a view to avoid unnecessary declarations, and to remove invidious distinctions between members of different religious communities in matters of legislation.

I have directed that information should be procured in reference to the rights of voting in the election of members to serve in parliament for counties, cities, and boroughs.

When that information is complete, the attention of parliament will be called to the result thus obtained, with a view to such improvements in the laws which regulate the rights of voting in the election of members of the House of Commons as may tend to strengthen our free institutions, and conduce to the public welfare.

In these and in all other deliberations, I fervently pray that the blessing of Almighty God may guide your counsels to the promotion of the happiness of my people.

### THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE Right Hon. John Evelyn Denison, who is again elected Speaker of the House of Commons, is one of the representatives of the northern division of Nottinghamshire. He is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Denison, of Ovington, near Newark, and was born in the year 1800. From 1823 to 1826 he sat for Newcastle-under-Lyme, and in December of the latter year he was elected for Hastings. In the following year he was a Lord of the Admiralty in the Administration of Viscount Godolphin, but resigned his post early in 1828, when the Duke of Wellington came into power. He retained his seat for Hastings until 1831, when he was returned for the county of North and for Liverpool. Preferring the country seat he kept it until December, 1832, when parliament was dissolved as a consequence of the passing of the Reform Bill. That measure had divided, amongst others, the county of Nottingham, and Mr. Denison was a successful candidate for the southern division. He represented that constituency until July, 1837, after which he remained out of the House for four years. From 1841 to 1844 he found a seat in the borough of Malton. In the latter year, however, the right hon. gentleman was elected for the more important constituency of North Northampton, which he has since continued to represent. When Mr. Shaw-Lefevre (now Viscount Eversley) retired from the Speakership in 1857, Mr. Evelyn Denison was unanimously chosen as his successor. On that occasion the right hon. gentleman was proposed by Lord Harry Vane (now the Duke of Cleveland), and seconded by Mr. Thorneycroft, one of the members for Wolverhampton. In 1859 the election was again unanimous; the mover was Colonel Wilson Patten, and the seconder Sir Francis Thornhill Baring (now Lord Northbrook). As Speaker of the House of Commons Mr. Denison has a salary of 5,000 a year, exclusive of a furnished residence in Palace-yard. At the end of the official services the speaker is generally rewarded by a peerage, and a pension of £4,000 per annum for two lives. Mr. Denison is a Liberal in politics, and describes himself as "careful to maintain the principles and the balance of the constitution." He is opposed to the ballot.

The illustration on page 552 represents the Speaker proceeding from the House of Commons to the House of Peers to hear the Royal Speech.

### PARLIAMENTARY BANQUETS.

EARL RUSSELL, as Premier and leader in the House of Lords of the Ministerial party, gave a full dress parliamentary dinner on Monday evening, at his lordship's official residence in Downing-street.

The Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave a full dress parliamentary dinner on Monday to a numerous party of his political friends and supporters in the House of Commons, at his residence in Carlton-house-terrace.

The Earl of Derby gave a parliamentary dinner at his residence, in St. James's-square.

The Right Hon. B. Disraeli received on Monday at his residence, Grosvenor-gate, a party of members of the House of Commons.

THE PEABODY FUND.—Mr. Peabody has increased his munificent donation of £150,000 by another gift of £100,000, thus making a quarter of a million as the amount he has given towards improving the condition of the London poor.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Owing to the prevalence of rain and storms little as yet can be done out of doors. Continue to propagate bedding-out plants. Sow tender annuals in pots, and put off calceolarias and verbenas. Plant edgings of box, daisy, thirl, camomile, &c. Herbaceous plants of all kinds should be got in as soon as the weather will permit. Plant roses, shortening all long and straggling roots.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Continue preparing the ground for main crops, as soon as the weather will permit. Sow a few sorts of cabbages, such as A. King's Matchless Drumhead savoy, and the large blood red for pickling; also a little Walcheren broccoli. Sow Taylor's Broad Windsor beans, or Sword Long Pod. Pick out celery, lettuce, cauliflower, &c. Plant Shaws and other early sorts of potatoes. Sow treble curled parsley. Plant out thinly from pots and boxes on a warm border as soon as practicable.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Look to newly planted standards, to see they are duly protected from high winds.

### FEMALE FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY.

[From *Le Follet*.]

WE cannot but remark the striking contrast at present existing between the toilettes for ball, and visiting, and those for at home dress. The latter are distinguished by their simplicity, plain shades, thick materials, and little trimming; whilst for full dress the thickest and most gauzy materials—skirt upon skirt—looking truly fairy-like.

Amongst the gowns most in fashion we may mention the Chantilly. It is made in patterns of wide stripes of pink, green, blue, &c., on a white ground, or with narrow satin stripes. Also, the Chantilly satin gauze—a brilliant material, with satin bands of a medium width, edged with black. This gauze is made in all colours. Then there is the marquis gauze, transparent as a vapor, with bands of taffetas rather far apart. Others, with very narrow stripes across, upon a white ground spotted over with patterns in colour.

For walking toilettes, there are two materials that may be noticed as in favour—the netgeuse, entirely of wool, dotted all over with small irregular spots, which, when of white, resemble one of a snow-storm; but the dots are made in all colours, although the ground is always black. The other material is a thick poplin, dotted with silver and with small patterns. This is also made in a variety of shades, and is one of the prettiest novelties of the season. We were told that gold, silver, &c., would supplant flowers as ornaments for ball-dresses, but this is certainly not the case.

Many evening dresses are made of two materials—the underskirt of tulle bouillonnee; the upper of satin, ending in points, and cut up at each side; the body being opened also under each arm, and just laced together with a cord.

Notwithstanding the inconvenience of the long trains when dancing, no ball-dress is made without one, though the front of the skirt must be sufficiently short to leave the feet at liberty.

Velvet is more and more worn, not merely for an entire toilette, but also for an at home dress.

The "Marie Stuart," "Montespan," "La Valliere," "El paganella," "Pamela," and "Duchesse" bonnets have been described from the time they were first worn. We still find the same models at our principal runions of elegant women, care of course being taken that the colour of the bonnet should either match or contrast well with the rest of the toilette.

A very pretty model, the form "Medice," is of white satin bouillonnee, with edge of lilac velvet. A curled feather at the side, and bands of black lace falling over the crown.

A second bonnet, in the same style, was of white v. lours royal, trimmed with blue satin and gold sequins. The strings were white, brooches with gold and blue. The inside was trimmed with gold sequins.

A fanchon bonnet, of ruby velvet, with fall of Chantilly at the back. Flowers of tulle and silver. Bandeau of tulle and silver chains.

A white velvet bonnet, trimmed with camoes, green and gold. At the side a flat feather, formed of green moss, the ends tipped with gold.

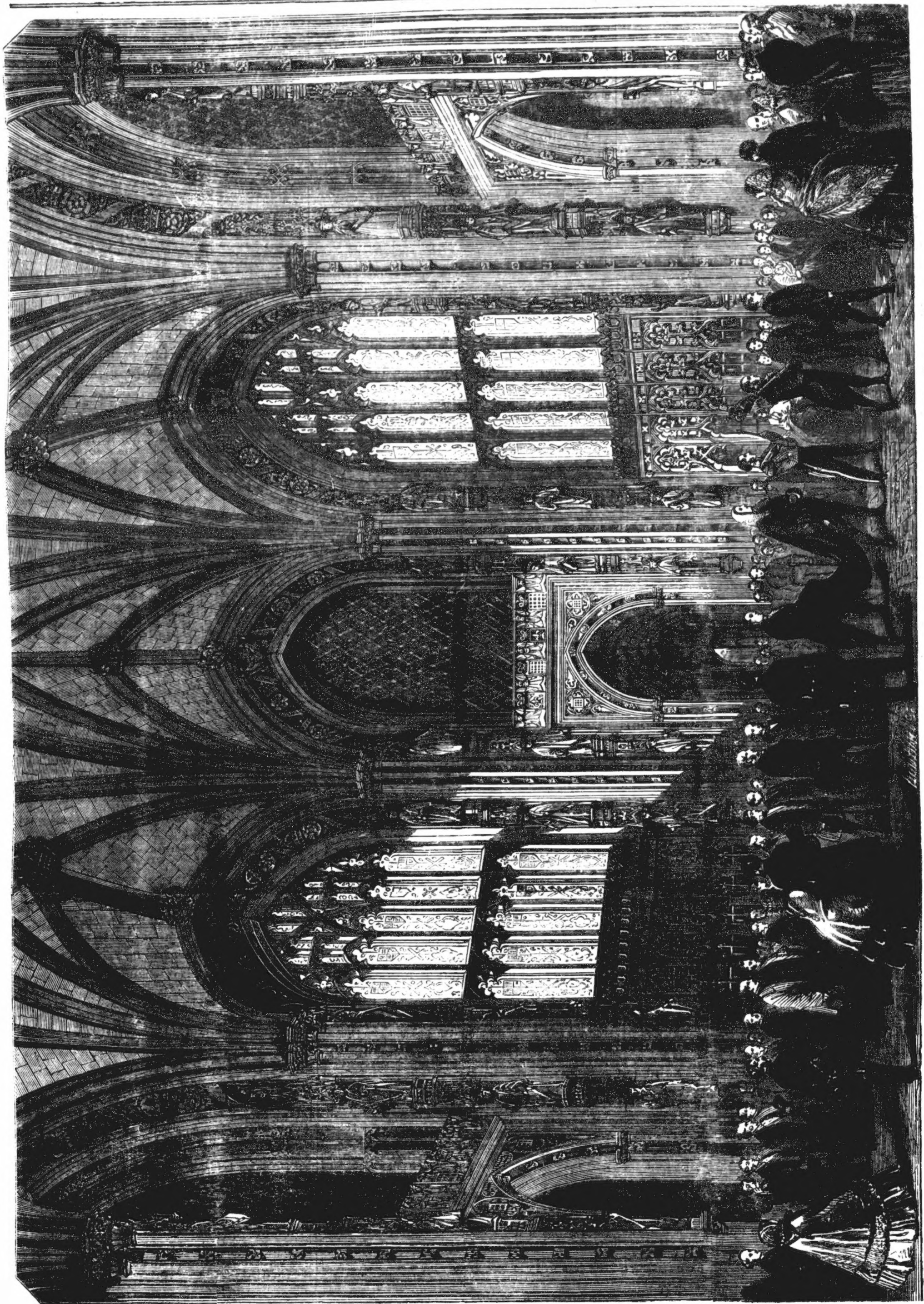
A black velvet bonnet: plain front, and narrow flat curtain. At the side a black camoe, from which fell two wreaths of small bows, ending in tassels, and fastened at the back under another camoe. Bandeau of velvet, with a bow in the middle, and camoes in the centre of the bow.

The collar greeque is still in favour, either in beads, camoes, or gold cord; but flowers mixed with gold leaves and bandellettes of gold cord form an elegant collar, and may be arranged to suit any style.

THE LATE MR. W. F. WINDHAM.—The death of this notorious young man seems to have been very sudden. He had not been quite well for a day or two, but no dangerous symptoms presented themselves until Friday morning week, about ten o'clock, when the deceased told an assistant at the Norfolk Hotel, Norwich, who had been in the habit of attending upon him, that he felt very unwell. Only about an hour previously he had partaken with apparent relish of some coffee and toast, and at that time he told the waiter that he was much better. Mr. Bailey, a surgeon, who had been sent for, arrived shortly after ten a.m. on the Friday; he at once observed the dangerous character of the attack, and requested that additional advice might be called in. Dr. Bateman and Dr. Ede were accordingly sent for, but Mr. Windham gradually sank and died in the presence of the three medical men and two or three of the hotel servants early in the evening. A telegram announcing the state of affairs had been forwarded to Lieutenant-General Windham in London, but the gallant officer was not present when his nephew died, although he arrived shortly afterwards. A telegram was also sent to Mrs. Windham, who it understood to be in Paris. A post-mortem examination was made of the body of the deceased (who it may be added was in his 26th year); the result, however, did not reveal anything suspicious, and it was not considered necessary to hold an inquest. It is understood that death was attributable to congestion of the lungs and heart disease. The deceased's habits it is also said had been increasingly intemperate of late. He had squandered away his first fortune, of which he obtained the control by the unfortunate verdict of a Westminster jury in January, 1862; but means had been placed at his disposal to enable him to live comfortably and respectably if he had chosen to do so. Mr. Windham would in 1863 have become entitled to an estate at Hanworth, Norfolk, the net rental from which is from 5,000 to 6,000 per annum. By Mr. Windham's death this estate reverts *prima facie* to Mrs. Windham's infant child, but it is stated that questions of legitimacy are likely to be raised, and it may happen that this second estate will not, after all, go from the Windham family, but will come into the hands of Lieutenant-General Windham and his children. It would be idle at present, however, to indulge in further conjectures on this head. The deceased's life was insured to the extent of 12,000 in five different offices, and these policies are held by Mrs. Windham, as being included in a purchase made by her of Mr. Windham's life interest in the Hanworth estate. On the whole it seems plain that although Mr. Windham has perished miserably, his affairs for some time to come will afford a considerable amount of employment to members of the legal profession.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Elchiesse and Co. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—Advertisement.]





OPENING OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—THE SPEAKER PROCEEDING TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS. (See page 551.)





BULL-FIGHTING IN SPAIN IN CELEBRATION OF THE CHREISTENING OF THE INFANT PRINCE. (See page 545.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—The drama of "The Lost One" has been revived here. It affords ample scope for the talents of Miss Marriott, as Violetta. Mr. David H. Jones has made his first appearance this season, and appears with Miss Marriott as Henri. The pantomime is still attractive.

**NEW SURREY.**—On Monday night a dramatic novelty, entitled "East Lynne," written by Mr. John Oxborough, and founded upon Mrs. Wood's novel of the same name, was produced here. The first act presents us with a beautiful scene, the drawing-room and conservatory of East Lynne, the residence of Archibald Carlyle, a wealthy solicitor, and the new proprietor of East Lynne, who marries the fair daughter of the previous owner, the Earl of Mount Severa, deceased. Lady Isabel Carlyle, the lady in question, full of love and jealousy, gives way to groundless suspicions of her husband's fidelity, believing that she is supplanted in his affections by Barbara Hare, daughter of Justice Hare. Captain F. Levison (afterwards Sir Francis Levison), a rove and a scoundrel, confirms those suspicions in the mind of the Lady Isabel to such an extent as to induce her in the madness of her jealousy to fly from the home of her husband and two children, and to become his mistress. Hung with remorse upon his discovered villainy and his broken promises, she abandons his protection and is succoured in her desolate situation by the assistance of an uncle, who, notwithstanding her shame, endeavours to alleviate her broken spirit. In the meantime her husband obtains a divorce, and on receiving the false information that the Lady Isabel had been killed by a railway accident, marries Barbara Hare. His first unhappy wife, however, hearing that her eldest child is dying of consumption, assumes the name of Madame Vine, and having disguised her person and voice, succeeds in obtaining the situation of governess in the family of her husband, and has thus obtained the charge of her own children. Whilst acting in this capacity her feelings frequently betrayed her. At length, unable to bear the false scene of her darling child she tears off her disguise and proclaims herself the guilty but repentant wife of the proprietor of East Lynne. Her feeble frame sinking under the fearful struggles of her position, gives way, and she dies in her injured husband's arms at the moment of his forgiveness. Sir F. Levison, whilst pursuing his candidature for the representation of East Lynne in parliament, in opposition to Archibald Carlyle, is suddenly arrested by the police on the charge of murder, and is ultimately convicted of the same. By this circumstance the innocence of Richard Hare, son of Justice Hare, and brother of Barbara, the second wife of Carlyle, who was unjustly charged with the offence, is triumphantly vindicated. The success of the piece was complete, if we are to judge by the applause of the audience, and the feelings expressed by the fairer portion of the spectators, who now and again wept audibly at the affecting and touching acting of Miss Avonia Jones, who represented the interesting character of Lady Isabel Carlyle. Mr. J. Fernandez as Archibald Carlyle, Mr. E. F. Edgar as Captain F. Levison, Mr. Maclean as Justice Hare, Mr. Henry Haynes as Richard Hare, Mr. Henry Thompson as Mr. Dill, a confidential clerk to Mr. Carlyle, were most effective in their respective parts. Mrs. Moreton Brookes enacted to the life the character of Miss Cornelia Carlyle. Miss Rose Ogilvie cleverly played the part of Barbara Hare. The other characters were likewise well sustained. Miss Jones appeared before the audience twice to receive their applause for her admirable acting; and several bouquets of flowers were thrown at her feet from the boxes. The popular pantomime of "King Othello; or, Tom the Piper's Son and See-Saw Margery Daw," closed the entertainments.

**NEW ROYALTY.**—An amusing farce, by F. Allen, Esq., entitled "That Horrid Biggins," has been produced here with moderate success. Want of space this week precludes our giving the plot. A new opera, called "Silvia; or, the Forest Flower," will be brought out at this pretty theatre on Monday evening next.

**BRITANNIA.**—An original drama, by Mr. A. Coates, in two acts, entitled "Bitter Cold; or, the Secret of the Holly Bush," is the last production here. A notice of which we reserve.

**EFFINGHAM.**—Mr. Towers's new drama of "The Divorce" has been remarkably well received. We will give the plot in our next.

**THE THEATRES,** generally, are still running their Christmas pieces to remarkably good houses.

**AGRICULTURAL HALL.**—After a most successful season, this establishment closed on Saturday evening last with the benefit of the proprietor, Mr. Rudkin. There was a large attendance, and it seemed to be the regret of every one that so splendid an entertainment should close at the very zenith of its prosperity. The week of the snow storms was the only drawback the place had felt. Two presentations from the arena were made during the evening. A silver cup was presented to Master John Day for his pedestrian feat of walking one mile in eight minutes and a half; and a silver-mounted whip to Mullingar, the jockey, for successfully pulling off the steeplechase. We trust Mr. Henderson will again have an opportunity of catering for the tens of thousands who have this year visited the hall. We rejoice to add that no serious accident whatever has occurred during the whole of the performances.

**MR. HOWARD PAUL** has gone to Paris, en route for Naples, for a vacation tour. Mrs. Howard Paul is in Scotland giving a new monologue entertainment, written for her by J. W. Robertson, Esq., the author of "Society," entitled, "Our Lively Neighbours; or, a Visit to Paris."

**THE "TROVATORE" AT MILAN.**—A letter from Milan, dated Jan. 25, states that at the Scala the "Trovatore" proved a disastrous failure, having been withdrawn after the first night's performance. The cause of this *fiasco* was the utter insufficiency of the artists produced, with the single exception of Mr. Santley.

**THE FESTIVAL OF THE THREE CHOIRS.**—The preliminaries for holding the Triennial Festival of the Choirs of Norwich, Hereford, and Gloucester, at Worcester, in the ensuing autumn, are now being arranged. On a requisition of a body of city and county gentlemen, with the Lord Bishop of the diocese at their head, the Dean and Chapter at once granted the use of the Cathedral and College Hall, as usual, for the Festival, and at a meeting of the stewards, the high sheriff (Mr. A. H. Boyd) in the chair, it has just been resolved that the Festival shall be held in the second week in September, namely, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th. Dr. Williams, of Worcester, has been unanimously chosen hon. secretary to the Festival in the room of the late Rev. B. Sarjant.

**THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF BATH.**—It is worthy of note, as indicating the cultivated taste of the fashionable of the "Queen of the West," that whilst "General" Tom Thumb and "Commodore" Nutt, and the American dwarfs shown with them, are attracting enormous, and, indeed, overflowing audiences, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews, two of the most cultivated dramatic artists of the age, are playing at the Theatre Royal, with a first-class company, to twelve persons in the boxes.—*Era.*

**Liszt,** the great musician, will soon appear in London to superintend the production of some of his compositions. Some time ago he directed in Italy a new cantata, recently found in the Imperial Library of Paris, and composed by Jacopone da Todi. It celebrates the joy of the Virgin at the Oracle, and is called *Stabat Mater Speciosa*. It has been rearranged by Liszt.

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

THE activity displayed at the Victoria Club in the early part of the day certainly led us to expect something of a corresponding nature at Knightsbridge, but we were not prepared for the heavy transactions which actually took place at "The Gate." Lord Lyon was made a warm favourite for the Two Thousand in Wellington-street, where he was supported at 11 to 4 to upwards of 800/1, but at Tattersall's anything over 5 to 2 was snatched up so eagerly that before the close of the room he was backed in the aggregate for about 2,000/1, at prices varying from 5/1 to 5 to 2; and certainly the latter quotation was the highest offered before the room was cleared. The mystery about Student still remains, although it was hoped that the presence of him who is best able to dispel it—we mean the owner—would have removed the doubts and fears of the early backers of the Bunsley horse. But there was no disposition to take any notice with him, and we are inclined to think that had any one ventured to "perform" upon the supposed "roarer," he would have been shot from the Guinness dais: from the interest which might otherwise have centred in the Derby, for which, however, Rustic would have been again backed for money at 7 to 1, while half a point more was accepted to 100/1 about Lord Lyon. Janitor was several times inquired after at 2 to 1, at which, however, layers and backers were about equal as to mutual accommodation. Wolsey and Strathconan found several friends at their quoted prices, and the other persistent outsider—with the "great good looks"—Laneret, had his own special knot of admirers who took 1,000 to 15 five times about him, the Duke of Beaufort's second string, Jack-in-the-Green, being favoured with a single investment at the same figure. The business done on the Liverpool Steeplechase requires no special comment, if we except one bet of 2,000 to 80 about Cortolvin, the favourite also being in great request at 20 to 1. Mr. R. Jardine's nomination for the Waterloo Cup was entrusted with £90 at 33 to 1, and the others in the subjoined list were supported at their respective prices.

**LIVERPOOL STEEPLE-CHASE.**—100 to 6 agst Mr. Welfitt's Oracle, aged, 10st 10lb (off, 4 to 20 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Lord Ponlett's Innellan, aged, 10st 11lb; 25 to 1 agst Lord Ponlett's Cortolvin, aged, 11st 6lb (off); 33 to 1 agst Count A. de Dampierre's Henriette, aged, 10st 4lb (off); 33 to 1 agst Mr. E. Bourne's Laura, 5 yrs, 11st 11lb (off); 33 to 1 agst Mr. A. W. Clayton's Light Heart, aged, 11st 5lb (off).

**NORTHAMPTONSHIRE STAKES.**—20 to 1 agst Mr. H. O. Nethercot's Nuition, 3 yrs, 6 lb (off).

**THE DERBY.**—100 to 15 agst Duke of Beaufort's Rustic (off, 4 to 7 to 1); 15 to 2 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (off); 11 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Student (off); 20 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Janitor (off and off); 1,000 to 20 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Wolsey (off); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. Watt's Strathconan (off); 5,000 to 75 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Laneret (off); 1,000 to 15 agst Duke of Beaufort's Jack-in-the-Green (off).

## METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.

FROM the last report issued by the Metropolitan Board of Works, we have at length something definite as to the removal of Middle-row, Holborn. The report says:—

"The removal of the block of buildings forming Middle-row is a question which the board have had under consideration almost from the commencement of their operations; but the work has been delayed from time to time, mainly from the want of funds. On the passing of the Act for the improvement of the Holborn-valley, it became of the utmost importance that the removal of Middle-row should be effected, if possible, simultaneously with that improvement, and strong representations on the subject were addressed to the board by the local authority, and the inhabitants of Holborn and adjacent localities; and the board, after much consideration, decided that, having regard to the intended viaduct over the Fleet-valley, and to the very largely increased traffic which would be occasioned by the locality thereby, the removal of the row was imperatively called for, and they introduced into the Bill for the Commercial-road improvement the necessary provisions for enabling them to effect the removal of the block of buildings.

"The Bill received the royal assent on the 7th April last, and immediately on its passing, the board referred it to a committee, to take steps for effecting the improvement, the estimated net cost of which is £61,152.

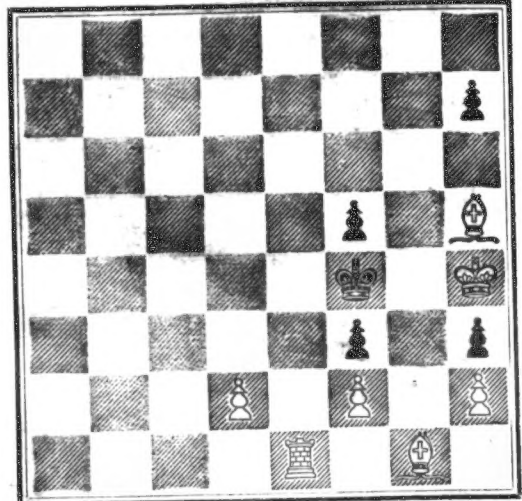
"The Finance Committee are now engaged in negotiating a loan for the purchase of the various interests, and the board have every hope that in their next report they will be able to announce the completion of this long needed and very desirable improvement."

In the same report we have also valuable information relative to the purification of the Thames, the progress of the Thames Embankment, the various railway plans, &c. On page 556 we give two illustrations in reference to works going on. One is a floating derrick for lifting heavy materials, and even sinking vessels, and also for removing surplus mud from the bed of the river. The other is a sketch of the underground works beneath the Thames Embankment at Whitehall, for the Pneumatic Railway.

**THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.**—Further seizures and arrests in connection with the Fenian movement continue to be made in different places. In Dublin another depot of pikes was discovered by the police on Saturday. About the same time a seizure of 50,000 percussion caps was made in Dundalk. These may possibly have been imported "merely in the way of business," as some assert, but the constabulary are exercising a wise discretion in intercepting them and detaining them until satisfied that they are not likely to get into improper hands. Even the luggage of passengers coming from Holyhead is now searched by the police. A mixed group of civilians and soldiers were arrested in Carrick on Saturday, on a charge of being concerned in the conspiracy. One of the party is a colour-sergeant, named McCarthy, who is stated to be a near relative of Stephens. The search for the "Head Centre" continues to be made with unremitting diligence, but he still contrives to slip through the fingers of his would-be captors. Various rumours are afloat respecting him. It is stated that he was seen recently in the neighbourhood of Dalkey by a gentleman in whose family he had been employed as tutor, and who, therefore, knew him well; and another report says that he was observed walking down Westmoreland-street, escorted by a bodyguard, who, it is alleged, always accompany him. A dash was made on Friday evening at a house near Prussia-street, where he was supposed to be, but he had gotten the start of his pursuers. The covers have been beaten in every direction, but there is still no "find." A Liverpool correspondent asserts that Fenian agents are still constantly passing to and fro between New York and various towns in England, and that they are actively engaged in endeavouring to foment disaffection amongst the labouring classes, and especially the Irish in England and Scotland, and to induce the military to join the movement.—*Dublin Express.* [In connexion with the Fenian movement, we give a sketch on page 557 of the style of habitation of the Irish peasantry in the rural districts of Ireland. It is in these desolate districts that drilling can be carried on with impunity, while, with a plentiful supply of cash, active agents can work incalculable injury among the half-starving, priest-ridden male population. When we see well-cultivated farms springing up in these wild wastes, then will there be internal peace and happiness in Ireland. Until then, we fear, all legislation will be futile.]

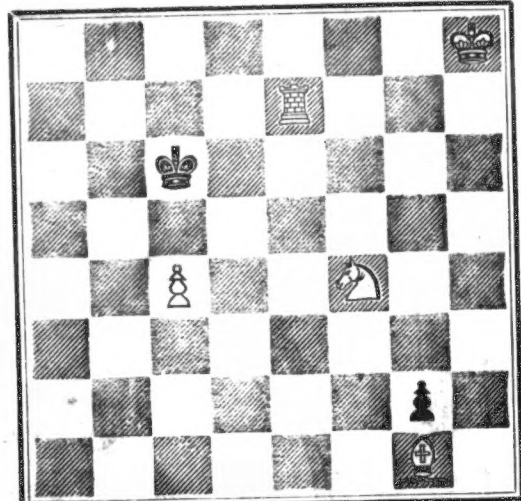
## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 332—By W. HAMPSON. Black.



White to move, and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 333—By W. HINCHLIFF (for the juveniles). Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 322.

- |                   |                |
|-------------------|----------------|
| White.            | Black.         |
| 1. Kt to K B 6    | 1. Kt to Q B 2 |
| 2. Q takes Q Kt P | 2. Any move    |
| 3. Kt or Q mates  |                |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 323.

- |                    |              |
|--------------------|--------------|
| White.             | Black.       |
| 1. B to Q B 7 (ch) | 1. R takes B |
| 2. R to K R 8      | 2. Any move  |
| 3. Q R or Kt mates |              |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 324.

In this position White plays B to Q 6, and in any case, one of his Pawns must Queen.

**A. BARKER.**—1. A piece interposing to cover a Check may at the same time give Check to the adverse King. 2. Your Problem has a second and very inferior solution, commencing with R to Q B 4, check.

**F. MEAD.**—The collection of Problems by Mr. R. A. Brown, of Leeds, can be procured from any bookseller. The collection was published at least twenty years ago.

**F. S.**—Gambit in Chess is said to be derived from "Gambetto," an Italian word signifying to trip up in wrestling. The Gambits are those games in which the first player sacrifices a Pawn at the beginning, for the purpose of speedily bringing his chief pieces to bear upon the adverse King.

**ALEXIS.**—You have omitted to mark upon the Diagram the position of Black's King. We presume K B 4 to be the square.

**F. R.**—Your Problem can be solved in four instead of five moves, e.g.:

- |              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. K to Kt 2 | 1. K moves   |
| 2. B to K 4  | 2. "         |
| 3. R checks  | 3. K takes R |
| 4. Q mates   |              |

**THE HOLY COAT OF TRAVES.**—The writer of an article published by the *Morgenblatt* of Bielefeld, and charged with "having ridiculed the relic known as the holy coat of Traves," appeared a few days ago before the tribunal of that city, and was condemned to a week's imprisonment. The director of the journal was also sentenced to a fine of twenty thalers.

**PASTILLAGES.**—OLAN'S FAMILY OINTMENT.—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Chafage, rashes, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, scald head, ringworm, chilblains, cuts and bruises, cramp and wheezing at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Nor is it less efficacious in removing those distressing ailments which weary and dispirit persons of mature years, whilst its heat, soothing, and palliative qualities recommend it beyond all question, as the great panacea for those obstinate and irritating maladies so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well attested instances can be adduced of rapid cure, and permanent relief in severe cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scalds, gout, boils, ulcers, bad breasts, ringworm, whitlow, elephantiasis, sore throat, diphtheria, &c. rheumatism in the head, lumbago, chilblains, corns, defective or ingrown nails, peeling off of the skin of the hands, chapped and cracked lips, wheezing in the throat or chest, scurf, klaks, bruises, piles, and fistula, &c., &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment, indispensable alike to the traveller, the sportsman, and the householder, to whom its manifold virtues will prove a source of comfort and economy. Sold wholesale by W. OLAN, 75, Baker-street, London, W., and retail by chemists throughout the world, in pots at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. each. Agents in every town.—(Advertisement.)



## Lads and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
WESTMINSTER.

**A FAMILY OF BEGGARS.**—Fanny Wood, aged nine years, was charged with begging. Carrots, 237 A, proved that he saw the prisoner and her sister in St. George's-road on Sunday afternoon. Some ladies complained of the girl accosting them, and he watched the prisoner, who went up to two gentlemen, and was relieved. She went to a third, who asked whether she had a home or parents, when witness came up and took her into custody. He found 3½ pence on her. The sister escaped. The prisoner said she was sent out by her father to beg, and she had to take him home money. This the father, who was ordered by the magistrate to come forward, denied. He said she left home in his absence. He acknowledged that they sometimes brought him money, and he bought bread with it. An elder sister stepped forward and offered to take the child. The police stated that in May last the man and his child were at this court charged with begging. Mr. Arnold discharged the man, telling him if he came there again he would be sent to prison. He was a drunkard, and cruelly ill-treated his wife and children. William Woddup, Mendicity officer, said he knew them all well. The sister who offered to take the child was a beggar, and had been in his custody. The father sent the children out to beg, and lived on the proceeds, and the whole family were brought up to be professional mendicants. Mr. Sells sent the girl to a school in Franklin's-row, Chelsea, for three years, and let the father go again with a caution.

**AN OLD SMASHER.**—Peter Cross, well known to the police, was charged with a misdemeanor under the Coinage Offences Act. Mr. Bellamy, from the Treasury, prosecuted. On Friday, the 8th of December, the prisoner and a woman went into the Regent, in Regent-street, and the woman ordered some beer, for which she tendered a bad half-crown. As Mr. Margot, the landlord, had taken four counterfeit and quite similar half-crowns in the space of half an hour, he called the police and gave the woman into custody. The man then entered into conversation with her, and he was also taken. After being remanded three times, they were discharged. Early in January prisoner went into the shop of Mr. Filer, an egg-seller, in Bowling-street, Westminster, and asked for two eggs. He tendered a good half-crown and received 2s. 3d. change. He managed to change one of the shillings, and then giving back the eggs, said they were too dear—he wanted his money back. Miss Filer, who had seen the shilling changed, demanded her good shilling, which the prisoner reluctantly produced, and receiving back 2s. 6d., left the shop. On the 27th of January he went to the shop, made the same purchase, and tried the same dodge, but was unsuccessful, and was given into custody. Committed for trial.

**SINGULAR APPLICATION AGAINST A PAROCHIAL OFFICER.**—A pensioner from the Life Guards applied to the magistrate on Tuesday morning for redress against one of the parochial officers of St. Luke's, Chelsea. Applicant said that about the 14th ult. he went into St. Luke's workhouse, Chelsea, and remained fourteen days, for which Mr. Tubbs, the relieving officer, had taken 19s. 4d. out of his pension. Mr. Arnold: You were entitled to your pension. I suppose, when you went in? Applicant: I was. Mr. Arnold: Then, how could you need parish relief? Applicant: At the time I applied I was perfectly destitute with my children. Mr. Arnold: As you knew the time at which your pension was due, and when you would of course no longer need parish relief, you should have left. Applicant: I did. Mr. Arnold: Then how came Mr. Tubbs to get your money? Applicant: He went to the office and stopped it, and so he has left me destitute. Mr. Arnold: What is the amount of the pension? Applicant: 17 13s. 9d. was the amount. That was to keep me for a long time, until my pension becomes due again. The stopping of 19s. 4d. leaves me quite destitute. There was no excuse for stopping such a sum, for the class of food supplied in the workhouse was not worth 4d. per day. Mr. Arnold: I have no power to interfere. It is a very irregular proceeding. Applicant: What am I to do, I want redress? Mr. Arnold: Lay the matter before the Poor-law Board, who will no doubt immediately have it inquired into.

## OLVERKENWELL.

**A BARBER CHARGED WITH BIGAMY.**—Francis Russell, aged 30, a barber, of 7, Cornhill-terrace, Beaton-road, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with feloniously marrying Anne Hodder Staveley, at Trinity Church, Gray's-lane-road, his first wife being then and still alive. Mr. Bickett, solicitor, prosecuted. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner, under the name of William Francis Thomas, was married to his wife, whose maiden name was Jane Dambrell, at the parish church of Marylebone, on the 10th of October, 1858. He appeared to have lived comfortably until the day of his second marriage, the 27th of August, 1865. On the morning of that day he got up and cleaned himself and went to Trinity Church, Gray's-lane-road, and was there married to Anne Hodder Staveley, a domestic servant. He first became acquainted with her in January, 1865, and represented himself as a single man. Immediately after the marriage the prisoner and his second wife went to New York, and he had not been there many days before he deserted her, leaving her with only two dollars in her possession. From inquiries that she made she found that he had returned to England, and being in great distress she applied to the British consul, who kindly paid her passage back to England. Arrived here, she found the prisoner living with his wife and family, and he then treated the matter as a joke, and said he hoped an arrangement might be come to. On police-constable Crookford, 59 G, going to take him into custody, the present wife said that the prisoner was not her husband, and that she was only cohabiting with him, but afterwards denying this statement, the prisoner was taken into custody, when he said, in answer to the charge, that he thought the second wife had "squared" the matter, and that he should not have been troubled any more about it. The prisoner, when brought into court, said he did not wish to give any trouble in the affair; he would plead "Guilty" to the charge, and there would be an end to the matter. Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoner to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN A POLICE CELL.**—Ellen Sullivan, of 14, Hat and Mitre-court, St. John-street, was charged with being drunk and assaulting Mr. George Winfield, beer-house keeper, of 118, St. John-street, Clerkenwell. She was further charged with attempting to commit suicide at the King's-cross-road station-house. On Saturday night the prisoner went to the prosecutor's house, and wanted to go into the concert-room. He refused to allow her, and got her out of the house. In about five minutes she returned, made use of foul language, and because she was not allowed to force her way up the stairs she assaulted the landlord and scratched his face. She was given into custody, and she was then so violent that it was found necessary to obtain the assistance of three constables to get her to the station-house. After she had been placed in the cells she was visited by Police-constable Charles, 224 G, who found that she had attempted self-destruction by tying round her neck a pocket-handkerchief. She was black in the face, and had it not been for the promptness of the constable she would have lost her life. The prisoner said that she was in the family way by the complainant, and she struck him because he said he would kick her and kill his child. The complainant said that there was no truth in these statements. Mr. Barker asked the prisoner if she had anything to say in answer to the charge of attempting to commit suicide. The prisoner said that she did it because she was in liquor. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner to the House of Detention for a week.

**TWO BURGLARIES BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.**—John Bennett, alias Smith, aged 64, a ticket-of-leave man, who refused his address, was charged with committing two burglaries under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that a labourer of the name of Hagood was passing along Alexandra-terrace, Stoke Newington, when he heard a shutter fall, and immediately afterwards saw the prisoner leave the shop door of Mr. Oromsch, oilman. Hagood knocked at the door, and ascertaining that the prisoner had no right to be in the house, he detained him and gave him into custody. It was then found that the prisoner had broken into the house and stolen two timepieces and other articles. It seemed that the prisoner had gained admission to the premises by entering an empty house, and after going across the roof's had entered the attic window. He had been into nearly every room in the house, as the articles found on him had been removed from them. When at the police-station it was proved that the prisoner was wearing a great coat that he had stolen from a house a few doors from Mr. Oromsch's, and that house had been entered in a similar manner—viz., by the attics. Inspector Stacey, N division, asked for a remand. The prisoner was a ticket-of-leave man, and although he had refused his address, he (the witness) had been to his residence and found his license, which showed that his sentence would not expire for about three months to come. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**SCANDALOUS CHARGE.**—Hetty Gould, a well-dressed female, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a bunch of flowers, of the value of 2s., the property of William Simmons, carpenter, who gave his address Lupus-street, Piccadilly. On the accused being placed at the bar, Dickens, 308 A, said the person who had charged her was not in attendance. Mr. Edward Lewis, who appeared for the accused, said the present instance showed the very limited power given to police inspectors. The accused on Saturday night, because she repulsed the advances of a man, was given into custody by him for stealing a bunch of flowers, of the value of 2s., taken to the station, and kept there till twelve o'clock on Sunday. He (Mr. Lewis) thought the legislature ought to vest a discretionary power in the hands of police inspectors, to take or reject such a charge as the present. Mr. Tyrwhitt said that had the charge not been taken all sorts of things might have been said of the police. Mr. Lewis said he did not complain of the police. He only considered that they ought to have more power given to them. Mr. Tyrwhitt said that as there was no one present to prosecute, the accused of course would be discharged. A more infamous charge, and one of a more petty nature, he had never heard. It showed what a malicious and base class of persons were to be found. Mr. Lewis said the man had given a false address. The accused was then discharged.

**WORKED TILL THE LAST.**—Patrick Cleary, a fat collector, of 32, Priests-street, Lambeth, was charged at the instance of Mr. William Love, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with cruelty to a horse, by working it while in a totally unfit state. The horse was seen by Inspector Temperley, of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, attached to a cart, in which there was a large wash-tub. On examining the horse, it was found to have a large sore on the back, with the harness pressing into it, and both its knees were broken and discharging. The horse was unfit for any kind of work. The defendant said he had no desire to use the horse if it was unfit for work. The magistrate said that if the defendant thought proper to have the horse killed, he could do so, and then there would be an end of the matter. Subsequently, the officer reported that the defendant had taken advantage of the magistrate's offer, and had the horse put out of its misery.

## WORKSHIP STREET.

**STRANGE CASE OF ROBBERY FROM THE PARSON.**—Sarah Tucker, 15, a respectable-looking woman, was charged with stealing a purse containing six half-sovereigns and other moneys. Mrs. Harriet Lewis, residing in York street, Kingsland-road, said: Last night I came from Paddington Station with a friend. A few words arose between myself and husband, and being subject to fits I sent for some spirits. Prisoner is my landlady's sister, and lives next door. She was present, and advised me, after I had produced some money from my purse to pay for the liquor, to put it in the bosom of my dress. I did so. A fit came on soon afterwards, and I remember no more. I have not seen my purse or money since. Ellen Gunn, a respectable girl, twelve years of age, said: I was present when the fit came on. The prisoner was there and out the stays of Mrs. Lewis as she lay on the ground in a fit. I then saw the purse in her bosom, and ran down and told her husband. As I returned I met the prisoner and her sister at the bottom of the stairs, they having left the room. I never saw the purse afterwards. Mr. Lewis, husband of the prosecutrix, spoke to her being subject to fits of the most violent character, which required the combined help of several men to hold her. On this occasion he found on entering the room that her stays had been out, but there was no purse to be seen. The strange fact was, that prisoner had left the house and returned before he accused her of the robbery, which she denied all knowledge of, but at the same time refused to have her house searched. Prisoner denied having passed into the next house in the interim, and said she had expressed a wish to be searched, but certainly refused to have her house searched. The magistrate remarked that the charge was a very serious one. He should remand the prisoner, but accept bail.

**WHOLESALE ROBBERIES BY A COOK.**—Jane Trenchard, a ruddy-faced, good-looking young person, was charged with the following robberies:—Mr. James Frouser, a wine-merchant, whose private residence is at Upper Clapton, said that the prisoner, with whom he had a good written character, entered his service in June, 1864, as a cook, and her general conduct appeared so excellent that he raised her wages to £14 per year. One day last week his brother mentioned that he had lost several articles belonging to him, some of which had been taken from a private drawer, which, coupled with the fact that she had just previously given notice to leave, awakened a suspicion that otherwise would not have been entertained. A police-constable was therefore called in, and her box examined. This gave conclusive evidence of her having robbed the house for some time past. About 8lb. of tea, twelve handkerchiefs, sixteen pairs of stockings, and articles of that description were brought to view, their value being about £5, and there was missing a gold watch, gold locket or brooch, gold studs, &c. Of course she was given into custody. Mr. John Frouser, brother of last witness, deposed that an I. O. U. for £10 was found in the prisoner's box belonging to him, and also a purse containing £2 10s., which was safe in a private desk placed in one of the parlours. Mr. Carthy, 327 N, who has the conduct of the case, said that the prisoner had not parted with the key of her box, which was in the kitchen, without some show of resistance—and that another key among the same bunch opened the private desk of Mr. John Frouser. He found a great variety of articles in her box, among which were some papers and a bank-book which she endeavoured to conceal. She was, he believed, born at Hawkhurst, in Devon, and intended to have got married. The prisoner, who heard the evidence against her without any betrayal of concern for the result, was remanded.

**DARING ROBBERY.**—John Sinfeld, a determined-looking fellow, was charged with being concerned, with others not in custody, in the following daring robbery:—Mrs. Elizabeth Hodnett, a widow, living in Shoreditch, said: Last night, shortly after eleven, I was returning home, accompanied by my two sons, when I observed the prisoner and several others standing at the corner of a court up which is the private entrance to my house. My eldest son opened

the door and went in, but instantly afterwards some one tore this black roll-up bag off my arm with great violence, and ran away with it. Fortunately, it contained merely a trifle of money, some gloves, a handkerchief, and a bunch of keys. I followed the thief into High-street, and heard the prisoner say, "Hold it tight," after which he followed the other man. Waking, 133 G, deposed: I was on duty near the spot, heard an alarm, stopped the prisoner while running, and subsequently picked up the leather bag produced, but it was empty. Prisoner was remanded.

## SOUTHWARK.

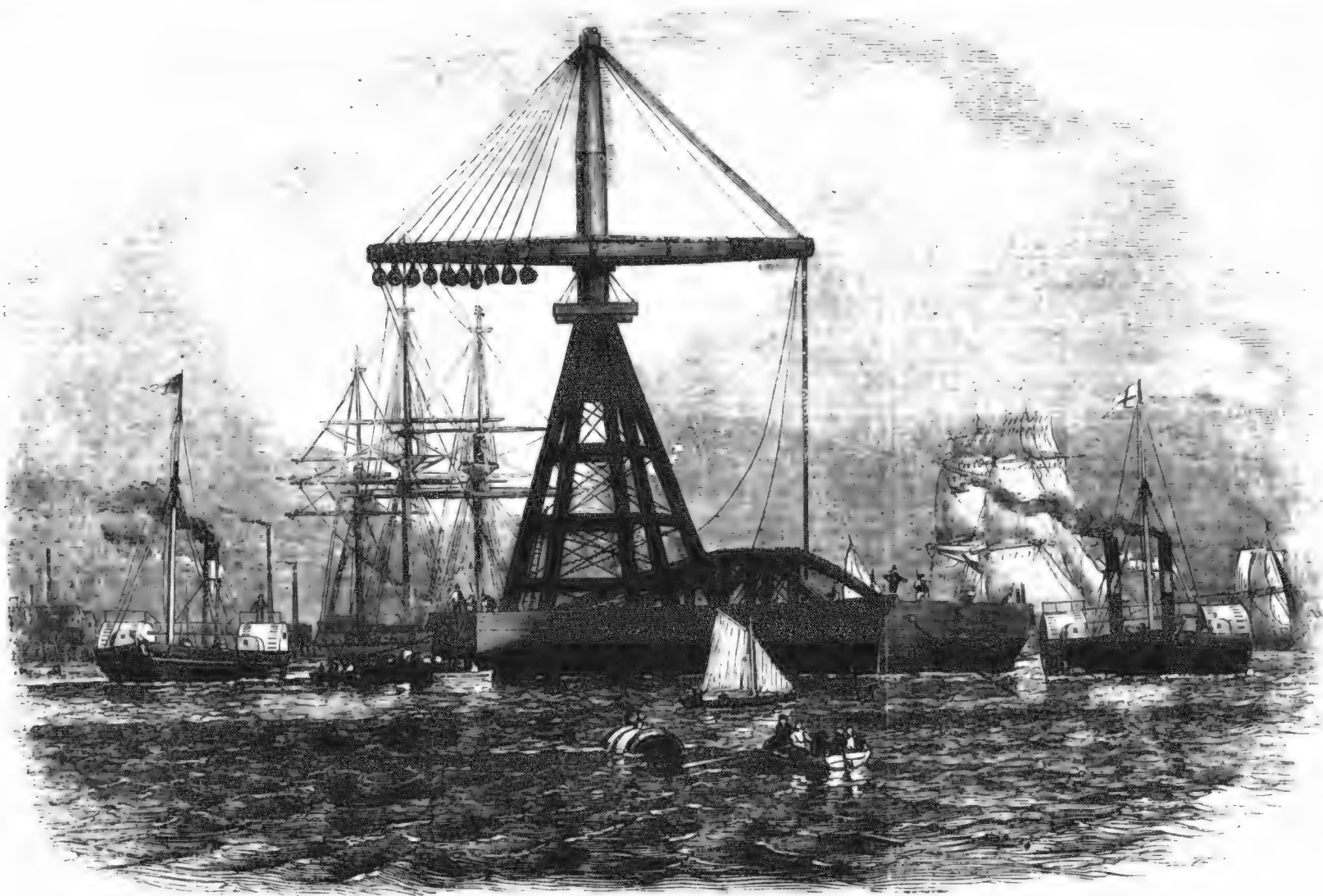
**A DEPOT OF STOLEN GOODS.**—George Potter, a cab proprietor and driver, 18 and 19, Belvidere-buildings, Southwark-bridge-road, was placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych for final examination, charged with having in his possession a large quantity of property recently stolen, and which he could give no account of. Mr. Binns appeared for the accused. It appeared from the evidence of Sergeant Ashley, 455 A, that on the 18th of January a lad was in custody at the Lambeth Police-court, charged with stealing a watch, which he acknowledged to, and pointed out the prisoner, who was in the body of the court, as the person he sold it to for 8s. Witness then accompanied the prisoner to 18, Belvidere-buildings, and found that he occupied that and the adjoining house. In the first house he discovered in the front sitting-room eight two feet rules, six oaks and three bars of fancy soap, and a glass counter-case containing haberdashery and lace. In the bedroom adjoining he found on the mantelshelf a time-piece in a carved oak-case. The new horse-rug, a roll of house-funnel, and a hamper containing six pounds of candles were under the bed. In a cupboard he found three publican's powder pots, two belonging to Mr. Barton and one belonging to Mr. Poole. He had lost also two new carpet-brooms. Witness then proceeded with the prisoner into the next house, which communicates, and in the lower room he found two new black shawls, and two new hearth-rugs. In the yard he found four empty beer-casks belonging to different brewers. Witness asked how he accounted for the goods. He said he had had the clocks two years, and the remainder of the property he had purchased a long time ago when he kept a marine dealer's store. He had no bills or receipts for any of the goods. Since the last examination witness had discovered the owners of most of the property. Margaret Green, the wife of a wood-carver, identified the time-piece as her husband's property. He carved the case himself and exhibited it at the working men's exhibition. She lost it from her front parlour mantelshelf on Saturday evening, the 13th ult. Her window was forced open by some thief. Sergeant Ashley informed his worship that a clock was stolen from an adjoining house the same evening. A tradesman at Whitechapel identified the hearth-rug, the roll of house-funnel, and the horse-rug as having been stolen from his shop on the evening of the 10th ult. The owner of the pots and other property also attended, and identified it. Mr. Woolrych committed the prisoner for trial.

**MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY BY A TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN AT A LICENSED VICTUALLER'S.**—William Brown, a young fellow who has recently been liberated with a ticket of leave, and Emma Childs were placed at the bar, charged with stealing five sovereigns from the bar of the Black Bull Tavern, Falcon-court, High-street, Borough, the property of Mr. Knight, the landlord. The latter stated that about five o'clock on Saturday evening he placed five sovereigns on the mantel-shelf inside the bar, and at six o'clock he saw them all safe. About that time the prisoners entered the house, and were served with some beer, and he left them standing outside the bar, while he went into the bar-parlour, where he remained about five minutes, and when he returned to the bar the prisoners were gone. Shortly after that one of his lodgers came to settle his account, and on his going to the mantel-shelf to place a sovereign with the others he missed them. A customer, named Hodgkinson, had been in the bar-parlour, and left prior to that, and he at first suspected him, although he was counting witness's sister, and knowing that he had gone to the Three Tuns to have a game of billiards he went after him, and accused him of the theft. He indignantly denied it, and was taken to the station-house, but only a few shillings were found on him; therefore, he was liberated. Suspicion then fell on the prisoners, and a description of them having been given to the police they were apprehended. They were searched by the constables, but no money was found on them? The male prisoner here said that he was picked upon because he had a bad character and had suffered for his crimes. He assured his worship he knew nothing of the robbery, and since his liberation with a ticket-of-leave he was endeavouring to earn his livelihood honestly and by the sweat of his brow. He admitted going into Mr. Knight's house. On Saturday evening he met the female prisoner in Falcon-court, while it was raining hard, and he offered to treat her to a pint of beer, and they went into the Black Bull, and remained until the rain was over. He saw Mr. Hodgkinson leave the house while he was there, and he went towards the mantel-shelf to light a cigar before he left. He then could have taken the money. Mr. Knight was recalled, and said that Hodgkinson did light a cigar just before he left the house, but that was not near the mantel-shelf. The potman was called, and he said he saw the prisoner there, and either of them might have entered the bar and taken the money while Mr. Knight was in the bar-parlour. This witness gave such singular evidence that Mr. Woolrych observed that the case was enveloped in such mystery that he should remand the prisoners.

## WANDSWORTH.

**RABBITS ARE GAME.—POACHING UPON THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S PRESERVES.**—William Butler, who had the appearance of a labourer, was summoned under the new Poaching Act, for being in the unlawful possession of game, the property of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The case was heard last week on a summons at the instance of Mr. Alfred Dann, his royal highness's gamekeeper, for being on Wimbledon-common in search of game; but it was found that the proceedings were informal, and the present summons was ordered to be issued. The defendant was seen in the possession of a rabbit, and as the Act of William IV did not include rabbits within the meaning of the word game, the magistrate was of opinion that he could not convict. However, the new Poaching Act got rid of that difficulty, as it specially defined rabbits to be game. On the first hearing of the case, Mr. Dann mentioned that on those days when his royal highness was out shooting in his preserves, parties in Wandsworth were in the habit of going on to the Common to pick up the frightened birds. The defendant, in answer to the charge, said he was not guilty, as he had no game in his possession. Police-constable Bond proved that at midday on the 12th ult. he was with one of the under-keepers to the Duke of Cambridge, when he saw the defendant with three or four other men on Wimbledon-common adjoining his Royal highness's preserves. They had sticks beating in the bushes for game, and they also had two dogs, which the defendant afterwards admitted belonged to him. On seeing witness the men ran away. He overtook the defendant, but he had no rabbit upon him, though his coat was covered with felt. On the under-keeper coming up, he stated that he saw the defendant throw a rabbit away. On returning to the spot he saw a dead rabbit lying in a bush, and one of the defendant's dogs watching it. The constable also proved that the rabbit was fresh killed. The Duke of Cambridge was shooting in his preserves on the same day and game came over on to the Common. Mr. Ingham inflicted a penalty of 40s. with costs, or twenty-one days' imprisonment. The defendant: What am I fined for? Mr. Ingham: You are fined for the unlawful possession of game. The defendant: I never had it.





FLOATING DERRICK ON THE THAMES. (See page 554.)



PROGRESS OF THE WORKS FOR THE PNEUMATIC RAILWAY UNDER THE THAMES AT WHITEHALL. (See page 554.)







injury. He has talent it needs wealth to develop. Six months and to will bless this hour's talk; my word for that. And you?"

"Do not think of me, Mr. Allingham," said Miss Usher, with quiet scorn.

"Then I understand you to renounce this marriage?" he said, with great satisfaction.

"Understand what you choose, sir."

"You are a heroine!"

"Thank you." And she left him, with a proud iteration of her head, haughtily as his own.

"Understand what I choose," he muttered. "But I don't understand her. Well, and I don't choose her. George! I'm victor, but she bears off the trophy. She's a little Lucifer. I expected a storm of expostulation, at least—tears, threats. Something of the adventurous in her, I might have known; or, like other women, she would have been afraid of the ghost." And so saying, Mr. Allingham fortified his soul with a gaze at the long line of family portraits, staring up and down the hall, and wondered at the audacity of any little person of that description in replying to his lofty exclamation. It did not occur to him as a possible thing that Miss Usher prized her lineage as proudly as he did his own, and would no more enter a family that was to receive her in such spirit than have held both hands in the fire.

So, being tired to his own way, he kept his excellent governess, and packed his rebellious nephew off alone, for a cruise in the Mediterranean, kindly allowing Miss Usher to keep her own room until the youth's departure.

It was no such plain sailing with Julius, however; there was as furious a storm on the younger part as ever burst out of a cloud. He protested against such tyranny; he argued that he was not a child; he announced that he cared not a farthing for his fortune; for, in fact, Miss Usher was all the fortune he wanted. His uncle smiled imperiously at all his declarations, and let him foam his passion away, like the sea against a rock. Then, in a brief lull, he informed him that he had nothing at all to live upon for five years to come except the allowance from himself, which would not buy shoes for two, let alone bread and butter; that Miss Usher having once been in fortunate circumstances, and since then governess in wealthy families, had become, in a manner, used to luxuries now indispensable; that unless he yielded they should feel it their duty to let Miss Usher drift, without any home or any room necessities, that their first desire was for his own good; and that, finally, there was an opportunity for entering an exporting firm in Smyrna, where he could make his way to untold opulence and his own choice, if, at the end of five years, he was still of the same mind.

Miss Usher was told nothing of the dialogue. True to her duty, she remained inexorable. But he would not leave the house till his uncle summoned her, and he wrung her hands with tears in eyes seldom used to them, and dried the tears in indignation when the white lips formed no syllable. Then he kissed her head, and went away. She wrapped her handkerchief round her head, as if it had received a bruise. When she was alone she kissed the spot herself again, but no one saw her. She had watched him disappear down the long avenue, standing with them, and they pitied her a little, without relenting.

Miss Usher would have left her situation then, but the salary was generous and governesses plenty; besides, she had now no friends to fall back upon, and there were some claims on her purse. Moreover, the place was dear to her. So she continued to drill the children in their various lessons.

She grew paler, her steps slower, her manner something more quiet; but so gradually—as day trembles into twilight—that no one perceived it. A stranger might have mistaken her for the wraith of her old self, aghast with its flittings; but strangers seldom saw her.

It was one night that the family had gone out to a ball held in a neighbouring country-house some few miles distant. Miss Usher had seen them drive off down the shady avenue, hours ago. She passed her time in fever. At length, she threw herself upon a couch; but sleep was not for her—yet. She longed for some one to speak to—some one to whom she might say how tired she was; the tears swelled and gushed, perhaps, in her heart, but left her eyes dry. The house was so still it seemed part of a nightmare; she felt as if it were her tomb; she had a fancy that she was going to die, and could not bear the thoughts of dying there alone; she was sure that the wild, fierce flutters of her heart sooner or later must work doom. She remembered that the house-servants had received permission to spend the evening at a party not very far away, all but the nursery-maid, and wondered if they understood it to mean the night. She would go and see if the children slept.

Such pretty things the little slumberers were, wrapped in the sweet dream of childhood and dreams, the long lashes resting on the peachy cheeks. And the little maid? Yes, sleep had dropped his spell and enchantment over her too. Her head had fallen upon the bedside; but first the pillow was wet with tears.

"So," thought Miss Usher, "there are other hearts than mine breaking here."

She would go down and look at the hall-clock. Her watch was always gaining time, hurrying away with her time, speeding her days to their close. It was just eleven. She wandered aimlessly through the rooms. The dim vision of ivory keys, in the vista of the music-room, allured her. She listlessly turned over the pieces Julius had sung with her. It seemed such a lifetime ago, that she doubted if it had ever happened; but when she laid the last sheet down, such a sharp pain stabbed her side, and stabbed and stabbed again, that she had cause to know her pain was real. Then, weary of that, letting her eyes wander heedlessly back through the long, lonesome suite of rooms, bordered by the conservatory, like some rare mosaic, and so out upon the hall, she plainly saw a man stepping noiselessly along the tessellated pavement there.

"It is only the butler returned," she thought, "and coming to close up; but doors and windows are all locked; I locked them myself. That is what makes it so stifling."

She forgot that if she had locked doors and windows, the butler could no more have entered than any midnight prowler. But if it were the butler, he did not stay to close anything; but slid forward across the drawing-room, across the hall, in the direction of the dining-room and plate-closet; and the glimmer of the face, as she caught it on a moonbeam, was not that of any servant's there. Her heart beat in angry agitation.

"A burglar!"

She recollected that she was alone and weaponless; that on the sideboard were costly salvers and goblets; that Mr. Allingham had that day come home with a package of gold, and locked it in the plate-closet—the half of his wealth, whose investment had just expired; and Miss Usher had heard him jesting with his wife concerning the old story revived of a nest of burglars in the neighbourhood.

All the past week the ghost had been a noisy one. There were the wumpers, the shuffling footsteps, the heavy breaths! How could this man have got into the house, and had dared to pursue his wickedness in a house thus haunted? Suddenly and placidly it flashed on Miss Usher, amidst great quakings, that he had not got in at all—that is, recently; that he had remained in: that there was, somewhere within the four walls of the house, the veritable nest of burglars. What was she to do? Suffer Mr. Allingham to be robbed? Oppose the robber, and be killed?

There was only one weapon at Miss Usher's command. After a moment's quelling of that heartbeat, which seemed as though it would suffocate her, she felt equal to command it—the ghost!

She stopped and took off her slippers, gathered up her skirts, and slipped up the stairs in a breath, into the nearest chamber; off with the sheets, winding them in ample folds over head and shoulders,

and letting them fall in ghostly ornaments about the body. Then she snipped venturesomely down the long staircase again, her garments rustling behind her.

The burglar had used his tools with silent celerity. If he had accomplished, they had been set to watch. The plate-closet revealed the mummied wealth before him; his hands clutched at it, his legs gave for it—an instant, and it would be his. Some caution, in fact, at that last second, caused him to glance over his shoulder, and there, like a moonbeam taking shape, the ghost flitted its shimmering willows faster and faster, as a shadow grows. The hair of his flesh stood up! Not caring much for God or goodness, he believed fervently in the devil. Like all wicked men, the supernatural had strange power over him. Without waiting any closer approach, he gave one scared look to right and left; the ghost barred the way back to his nest. He uttered a sudden, sharp short whistle, sprang across the room, drew up the window-sash, the slightest of hand, and jumped out. Then Miss Usher threw off her ghostly decoration, and rushed into the conservatory in time to see two accomplices, startled by his whistle, leap up from the shrubbery, like partridges in hiding, and follow the terror-stricken in his hazardous flight across field, hedge, and stream. They had, probably, issued from their covert in the house by some secret way known only to themselves, Miss Usher considered.

While she watched, and wondered, and meditated upon all this, the great heart-throbs in her side slowly plunging their way along till they subsided into a faint fanning, the distant rumble of wheels greeted her glad ears. It grew louder. Mr. Allingham and his family were returning, in high spirits. In her adventure, Miss Usher had forgotten her depression; but now she dropped her disguise upon the carpet, and herself into a rest, as if life were a thread, and the thread were breaking.

"Miss Usher! You! What earthly hours do you keep?" they exclaimed together, upon entering.

"Unclearly once," she replied.

"How—have you seen the ghost?" asked Mr. Allingham, pocketing his watch key.

"Something much worse."

"Did it shed its skin?" he queried, with displeasure, picking up the sheets.

"Mr. Allingham, did you leave the plate-closet open?" she asked, in turn.

In consternation he darted in that direction, without a word.

"O heaven! Burglars!" cried Mrs. Allingham, falling on the sofa. "What did they take, Miss Usher? What did they take? Oh, some ornaments!"

"They took to their heels!"

"Will you please explain?" said Mr. Allingham, emphatically, coming back from his alarm, having found great confusion, but nothing gone.

Mr. Allingham walked the room some moments without words, an unusual thing for him. Then he ordered them all to bed—all but Miss Usher.

"You have done me a priceless service," said he. "I called you a heroine once, but I did not believe it when I said it; now I do not say it, but I believe it. Some of that plate is as old as the oldest Allingham; I would not part with it for a kingdom. You knew about the gold there, too. I am ashamed that you have found my price, but so it is. You deserve something at my hands; such courage, such faithfulness, such devotion, such spirit, is a fortune in itself. I will write to Julius to-morrow. I can retrench a thousand or two a year from my own expenses, and help him along. If I can't, I will. It shall be the interest of your dowry. I am proud to call you my niece, my dear girl!"

"Thank you, I am afraid it is too late," she said, softly.

"What do you mean? Have you ceased—have you forgotten—do you—"

Her eyes cut his words short. She was not one of those that forget.

"You are out of spirits. That's all," said Mr. Allingham. Then, reassuringly, "This affair has disturbed your nerves; you are looking pale. I have noticed it lately. Those children are tiresome; you must have a holiday to-morrow."

"Yes," she answered, mechanically.

"Yes," he pursued, reverting to himself; "the ghost may afford to sleep in his grave now; it has rendered the fabled service to an Allingham, though he spoke somewhat ambiguously, as oracles are wont. Good night, Miss Usher; we must get our roses back—we never had many. I shall write by the early post."

When Miss Usher did not appear as usual next morning, a maid was sent to awake her. The maid returned as she went, having knocked and called without reply. Then, at last, after repeated efforts, they broke the lock and entered. Miss Usher was herself a ghost.

Many years after these events, it came to pass that this old mansion, where Miss Usher found her fate, was pulled down. An old man, who yet lingered there, alone of all its former throngs, told the legend to the bachelors, and pointed out the position of the haunted chamber. A partition was knocked away that separated this apartment from its neighbour, and a secret staircase, leading from garret to cellar, half-broken away now, and hanging in air, was revealed between, the knowledge of which had been lost to the Allinghams, but which had probably been built for political purposes during the Commonwealth troubles; and, having been discovered by the unscrupulous creatures who made free with the house during its period of vacancy, had by them been put to their own uses. This staircase had a small opening under the eaves, and it is conjectured that the windy, something and careering along its narrow bounds, gave rise to the muffled respirations of the ghostly sleeper, while, to the reader, the footfalls and whispers need no explanation.

**A MARRIAGE PARTY IN DISTRESS.**—A marriage was lately celebrated at Applecross. The bridegroom's party had to travel twenty miles, and the bride's ten, before coming to the place where they were to be joined in one. The party of the bridegroom were fully six hours behind the other in appearing, and the unlooked-for delay caused the provisions of the latter to be entrenched upon sooner than was bargained for, and they got too quickly exhausted. The bridegroom's party took no provisions. The ceremony took place, and the happy but provisionless company started courageously on their way home. They expected comfort at an intermediate spot—Onig—and they spiritedly walked on for it. Before long, however, one of the bridegroom's party showed signs of failing, and a stout fellow of the bride's "set" shortly afterwards completely gave in. All were weak with fatigue and hunger, and the night was dark and stormy, what to do all were at a loss—carrying the unfortunate "done-up" on the back was out of the question. One of the strongest at last resolutely set out for Onig to fetch something to stimulate. He returned with a supply of warm broth, a goodly dose of which soon restored the imperilled poor fellows to animation. They were then, as well as the others, able to proceed on their journey, and all at length arrived safely at their destination, and all resolving that they would stow away more abundant provisions when they next went on a marriage party's journey.—*Invergoron Times.*

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## A MODERN HERMIT.

ABOUT A YEAR ago a paragraph appeared describing the self-imprisonment of a man named James Wylie (formerly a manufacturer) in an old building at the corner of Library-street, in Preston. At the time Wylie had been in voluntary confinement, for the purpose of defying his landlord, about three years. He had previously carried on business in the building, which is three storeys high and proportionately long, as a weaver of cotton cloth. He employed several hands, was well respected, visited the principal Lancashire markets along with other manufacturers, and occupied, as was then understood, a very prosperous and creditable position. He had been well educated—once he was a Sunday-school teacher—and had worked his way up in the world by steadiness and industry. About four years ago, however, his prospects darkened; the markets fluctuated, business got worse, and, not being able to pay his rent at the appointed time, his goods were seized and sold, and he was reduced to comparative beggary. He, however, held his establishment on a lease, and, as the term would not expire for about two and a half or three years, he determined to retain possession until the very last moment, and longer, if possible. Accordingly, he made the building in which he had formerly carried on his trade his "home," and, empty as it was, he derived in his isolation a certain pleasure from the fact that, if he was doing no good to himself, he was keeping the landlord—a gentleman in London—out of the building, and out of any rent he might have made had he been in possession of it. Efforts were many a time made to get Wylie out of the place, which was gradually going to decay; but he always had the doors fast, always kept the key in his pocket, and always dodged off those who wanted to oust him. How belived nobody knew; and the only thing outsiders were aware of for a certainty was that every now and then curious noises were made in that old manufactory, and that occasionally a grim ragged figure, resembling a man, was seen peering through the windows, in place of the young gentlemanly-dressed person who formerly paraded the place and gave instructions to the operatives. A few weeks ago, the terms of the lease having some time previously expired, a summons of ejectment was issued against Wylie; but as he could not be seen, the summons was nailed against one of the doors of the establishment he still occupied. The case, however, could not be heard against him through the insufficiency of the delivery, and subsequently another summons was got out against him, and like the former, it had to be nailed to the door. Soon afterwards it was ascertained that Wylie had seen the summons. The case was then heard, judgment was given against him, and two days ago the bailiffs went to the old manufactory to take possession. They knocked, got no answer, then broke a door in, and, just after they had entered, Wylie, who had been out, made his appearance; but he was too late. A most extraordinary spectacle presented itself to the bailiffs on entering the place. Every room was dark, abominably filthy, and dilapidated beyond conception, and how any one could have lived in such a place was a perfect mystery. The cellar of the building, which was descended into by a straight ladder, broken at the bottom, was strewn with dirt, bricks, broken pots, feathers, &c.; and in one corner there was a sort of subterranean passage, which, on being entered, led to two dark chambers, smelling abominably, and bearing evidence at one end as if some one had been turning up the earth with a spade and digging for something. In the rooms above the floors were strewn with dirt, bricks, &c.; the partitions had been torn down, and evidently burnt, and every particle of wood-work which could be conveniently got at had been destroyed. The room used as "the office," when the manufactory was working, had been laid bare (the partition having been torn down) to the other places, and the floor was strewn with feathers. On entering the second storey above the ground floor (the side rails of the steps leading to which had been pulled to pieces), all the rooms were found to be equally dirty. Old boots, rags, bricks, pots, and mould were lying about the floors in every direction. The side shelving had been torn down and burnt, and everything was in a state of wreck. In a room above, still greater traces of destruction were visible. The entire ceiling had been pulled down for the sake of the laths, which had been burnt, and the floor was covered with plaster, straw, &c. On the floor at one side of this apartment the bailiffs found a crust of bread, and near it, written in chalk the words, "For the robins." The officers afterwards learnt that Wylie had been visited regularly by two or three redbreasts, that he had tamed them, and fed the little birds with his hands while they perched on his shoulder. In another room the floor was covered with dirt, old papers, and broken pots. Passing through a hole in the wall, the officers came to another series of rooms. The first one was covered with ashes. At the right of it there was a small apartment, in which Wylie had evidently kept rabbits. He appears also to have bred them here; for in one corner there was a rabbit's nest. Two or three rooms below were empty, and filled with dirt; in one of them the floor was covered with ashes to the depth of five or six inches. A bed on which Wylie had slept during his confinement adjoined. It was made of rags, cotton flock, &c., and was a most wretched sort of filth. Nearly the whole of the woodwork—shelves, cupboards, &c.—was torn down in these rooms, and had been burnt. In one room—the kitchen—Wylie had kept hens in a cupboard, and in another he appeared to have done his cooking. The floor was thickly strewn with feathers, ashes, and burnt pieces of timber. Altogether, the place presented one of the most dingy, wretched, and miserable aspects that any human being ever saw, apart from living in. Half of the windows were broken; the roof had fallen in in several places, and it will cost far more to renovate the building than to pull it down and erect a new one in its place. How Wylie has lived is a wonder. He appears, up to a recent period, to have had one or two "dandy" looms in the place, and on these he has woven scarfs, &c. At night time he used to leave his miserable abode, sell them, and with the proceeds buy food. He has had no light at night, except what he got from his fire. Wylie is a good scholar, has a superior address, and although isolated from the world for between three and four years seems to have somehow got a full knowledge of "passing events," and to be able to converse upon anything. He was wretchedly dirty when ejected, and his clothes were tattered and torn to pieces. His face was covered with dirt, and in regard to his shirt one of the bailiffs remarked, when questioned about it, "Why, it hasn't been washed for a year." Those who knew Wylie when he was a well-dressed member of society would be shocked if they now saw him. And yet, when questioned about his appearance, he throws the matter off by saying that everybody must mind their own business, and he will look after his.

**A MISER PAUPER.**—An old woman, aged seventy-nine, named Ann Winty, was found dead in bed in a miserable old hut containing one room, at Springthorpe, Lincolnshire. On a search being made by the parish authorities a large quantity of clothes, linen, &c. was found, which were subsequently offered by auction and realized about £12. Among the things sold were twenty gowns, more than half new, some never having been worn; twenty-two pairs of stockings, more than a dozen pocket handkerchiefs, a dozen nightgowns; also shawls, towels, sheets, flannels, &c., in abundance. Deceased had been in the receipt of parish relief for nearly twenty years, although, in addition to the above efforts, she had £52 in the savings bank. For the last dozen years she went about with scarcely any clothing upon her.

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